

THE LIBRARY OF  
CONGRESS  
Two Copies Received  
JUL 3 1901  
COPYRIGHT ENTRY  
APR 4 1901  
CLASS 10, Xc. No.  
7079  
COPY B.

PRICE

10 CENTS

# COLLIER'S

## *Weekly Journal of Current Events*

JULY 6<sup>th</sup>  
1776

JULY 6<sup>th</sup>  
1901



### FOURTH-OF-JULY NUMBER

COPYRIGHT 1901 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

## Special Vacation Offer

To introduce our latest large powerful achromatic telescope, the "Excelsior."

### A Useful and Entertaining Article

POSITIVELY such a good telescope was never sold for this price before. These telescopes are made by one of the largest manufacturers of Europe, measures closed 12 inches, and open over 3½ feet, in five sections. They are BRASS BOUND, BRASS SAFETY CAP on each end to exclude dust, etc., with POWERFUL LENSES, scientifically ground and adjusted. GUARANTEED BY THE MAKER. Heretofore, telescopes of this size have been sold for from \$5 to \$8. A hundred uses can be made of a telescope. Every sojourner in the country or at seaside resorts should certainly secure one of these instruments; and no farmer should be without one. Useful in hunting stock and game. For inspecting fences and hedges a telescope will save miles of travel every year. With a telescope you can watch employees at a distance, etc. Objects miles away are brought to view with astonishing clearness.

Sent by mail or express, safely packed, prepaid, for only 99c. Our new Catalogue of Watches, etc., sent with each order.

5  
to  
10  
Mile  
Range



Read what customers say about our instruments.

J. D. Southwick, of Hudson, Mass., says: "Your telescope came to hand in due season in fine shape. Just as good as you represented it. Many thanks for same. A friend of mine paid \$5 for one, I think no better than this."

Could Count the Panes of Glass.

J. W. Minch, of Grand Island, La., says: "I received one of your telescopes the other day. I could not test it until today on account of the weather. I began on a steamboat 11-14 miles off, then tried it on a cabin 31-2 miles away and could almost count the clapboards. Then I went up on the roof and took up boats and cabins in Havana Bay, at a distance of 5 or 6 miles. I then turned it on Fort Livingstone, 41-2 miles away. I could easily have told a dog from a pig on its slope. I then directed it on a building 2540 feet distance and could plainly count the panes of glass."

Dayton Roberts, of Lamar, Ark., says: "Your telescope received and answers my purpose as well as a \$10 glass. Jas. Brown, Jr., of Bellefontaine, Ohio, says: "Telescope received and entirely satisfactory. Better than I expected."

E. Seales, of New York, says: "Telescope received all right and I like it very much. J. W. Beale, of Winnetka, Mich., says: "Telescope received, and I am well pleased with same. Think I can sell some."

Had we space we could quote you thousands of such letters from people who have already had our goods, but we believe that we have quoted enough to satisfy any reasonable person that we are perfectly reliable and that our goods are as represented.

This is a grand offer and you should not miss it. Write at once to W. B. HAZEN, Excelsior Telescope Co., 296 Broadway, New York City, for a free catalogue and to order your telescope. When shipping, pack securely, put name and address on package, and send postpaid. Always write when stating who referred and what is wanted.

Send 99c. by Registered Letter, Postoffice Money Order, or Bank Draft payable to our order, or have your storekeeper or newsdealer order for you. EXCELSIOR IMPORTING CO., Dept. C.W., 296 Broadway, New York City.

AS THIS IS LARGER



so is the Power of our Telescope greater than the naked eye.

## WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK



Famous for its rich creamy, never drying lather.

An English Barrister writes:

"For 25 years I have shaved, and for 24 the process has been painful and irksome. A year ago I tried—for the first time—your Shaving Soap, and in future nothing else will ever lather my face. Previous to last winter my face had always been rough and irritated, but the past winter—thanks to your Soap—it has been perfectly soft and smooth and I have had no difficulty in shaving. I have saved half the time and my razors have kept in better order than ever before."

Williams' Shaving Stick is sold about everywhere, but sent postpaid for 25c. If your dealer does not supply you (Trial Size) by mail for 10c. in stamps

The only firm in the world making a specialty of SHAVING Soaps  
LONDON THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Ct. DRESDEN SYDNEY

## Buy Life Insurance Today

You need it;  
Your family are entitled to its protection; and  
You will pay less for it now than later on when you are older.  
You can secure the best Life Insurance from

## THE PRUDENTIAL

The Annual Premium, according to rates now in force, on a \$1,000 Profit-sharing Whole Life Policy, according to age nearest birthday, is

Age 20,	\$19.02	Age 25,	\$21.27	Age 30,	\$24.13	Age 35,	\$27.83	Age 40,	\$32.68	Age 45,	\$39.16	Age 50,	\$47.99	Age 55,	\$60.11
21,	19.43	26,	21.79	31,	24.80	36,	28.69	41,	33.82	46,	40.71	51,	50.12	56,	63.04
22,	19.86	27,	22.33	32,	25.50	37,	29.60	42,	35.04	47,	42.36	52,	52.38	57,	66.17
23,	20.31	28,	22.90	33,	26.23	38,	30.57	43,	36.33	48,	44.12	53,	54.79	58,	69.52
24,	20.78	29,	23.50	34,	27.01	39,	31.59	44,	37.70	49,	46.00	54,	57.37	59,	73.09
														60,	76.91

Cash Dividends reduce cost to policy-holder—No increase in Annual Premium after Policy is issued.

If you would like full information regarding this or any other Policy, fill out the following form and send it to the Home Office of

CUT THIS OUT

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of policies in

THE PRUDENTIAL

For \$ \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_  
DEPT. Y.

The Prudential  
Insurance Company  
of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President

HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.





# COLLIER'S

## ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

### 4<sup>th</sup> of JULY NUMBER

VOLUME TWENTY-SEVEN  
NUMBER FOURTEEN

NEW YORK : JULY 6, 1901

TEN CENTS A COPY  
\$5.20 PER YEAR

DRAWINGS BY EDWARD PENFIELD

## The WEEK

TWO ROYAL FATHERS HAVE HAD THEIR PRIDE of paternity somewhat marred by the appearance of a girl baby where a boy baby was expected. In Italy there was much amusing speculation on the event. The Italians are ever franker on these subjects than on other relations



of life, and disappointment was intense when word came from Rome that the young queen had given birth to a girl. The House of Savoy is none too popular in Italy, and the reduction of its chances for a straight succession is not likely to enhance its strength. For very good reasons the Russians have not given expression to their disappointment when a little sister instead of the expected little brother

was born to the Grandduchess Olga, the Grandduchess Tatiana and the Grandduchess Marie. But the disappointment must be keen, especially among the political men who know how greatly complicated the future history of Russia may be by a collateral succession. An English review finds reason in these events to wonder why the dynasties of Continental Europe cling to the Salic law, which reduces the chance of succession in a straight line by fifty per cent. This is especially strange in Russia, which boasts, in Olga and Catherine II., two of the most remarkable sovereigns in history. We should wonder, too, if we did not have the republican equivalent of a Salic law in this country.

PRESIDENT SCHURMAN OF CORNELL AND Frederick Harrison have been reading us a lecture on Pride. Dr. Schurman has taken some pains to point out the unanswerable truth that we never have produced a Raphael, a La Placé, a Darwin, or a Goethe. The Positivist goes further than the President, who was compelled to pause in the high tide of his invocation to the muses to thank Mr. Rockefeller for a gift of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Mr. Harrison explains that "libraries are not learning, museums and laboratories are not knowledge," and that "practical mechanics are not the same thing as scientific genius." Reproof of this kind was needed as a gentle countercheck



to the challenge of some of our proud masters of industry. Mr. Mark Hanna boasts that he tried to pass through a college and was expelled. "Look at me!" "I have had no university training. Look at me," says Mr. Schwab. Mr. Harrison boldly, President Schurman with prudent reservations, answer: "What of it?" Is it any proof for or against university education that Mr. Schwab without it has gained a position in which he commands a salary of one million dollars in the easy money of the newspapers, and that Mr. Hanna, rejected by an Ohio college, controls docks and fleets and legislatures? Is Professor Goodwin at Harvard to be despised in his enjoyment of the gratitude and affection of his old pupils because he has not managed as well in the more material concerns of life as his contemporary at Göttingen, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan? Some room must be left for the man whose bump of acquisitiveness is not the only convexity on his skull:

Not his the feaster's wine;  
Not land nor gold nor power.  
By want and pain God screeneth him,  
Till his elected hour.

THE GOVERNMENT AT WASHINGTON HAS MADE up its mind to impart to the Fourth of July in the Philippines a slight flavor of the glory that clings to the holiday in this country. It is announced that the establishment of civil government in the islands will take place on Thursday, July 4, and that Judge William H. Taft, the present head of the Philippines Commission, will be designated as the first civil governor. Judge Taft's management of the difficult business that constantly engages the attention of the Commission has been highly satisfactory to the Administration, which delights



to answer hostile criticism of its appointments by exhibiting this pleasing exception. It seems almost reasonable to hope that day is dawning in the Philippines after a long night of terror. The announcement from Washington is accompanied by the report that General Cailles, one of the most obstinate of the rebel leaders, has come in with the seven hundred riflemen who have kept the United States troops busy in the Province of Laguna, and it is expected that he will either induce other leaders to surrender or will assist the Americans in capturing them. Along with this cheering news we find a statement of the trade of the Philippines showing that, for ten months ending with October, 1900, the exports were forty-nine per cent and the imports twenty-one per cent greater in value than for the same period in 1899. This is a better proof of the pacification of the islands than the reports of the military men. It is a relief to be able to chronicle these facts and occurrences after two bitter years in which the story of bloody victories of riflemen over archers has been varied only by the more ignoble tale of default and embezzlement, treachery and oppression by some of our agents of civilization at Manila.

LAST WEEK WE COMMENTED ON THE OUTBREAK of mob violence in Louisiana. Since then the authorities, or the lynchers to whom they ceded their powers, have discovered the records of the secret society whose members were involved in the murder of Foster. The documents show how deeply impregnated with African paganism is the so-called Christianity of the ignorant blacks. It is Christianity only in name. In fact, it is voodooism with all the childish pomp, the mystery and cruelty of voodoo worship. The chief of the "church" was a "prophet"—"Prophet Smith" he was called—and he died with an invocation that might have honored a genuine martyr. The leading members were "Princes." They sat in judgment on the whites about them and decreed punishments for all who persecuted members of the society, especially for "rockers of the Church."

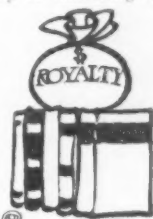
We are not sure that the lynchers have given these victims of superstition an edifying example of true Christian charity. But the incident again emphasizes the difficulties of the ever-present negro problem. A great gulf separates the two races, and time and the feeble attempts to educate the negroes have not begun to bridge it. The negro is a being apart from the whites—a creature of incomprehensible morals and practices. They fear him as much as he fears them. The terror of a "slave insurrection" is only aggravated by the fact that the negroes are no longer slaves in name but possess nominal political and social rights.

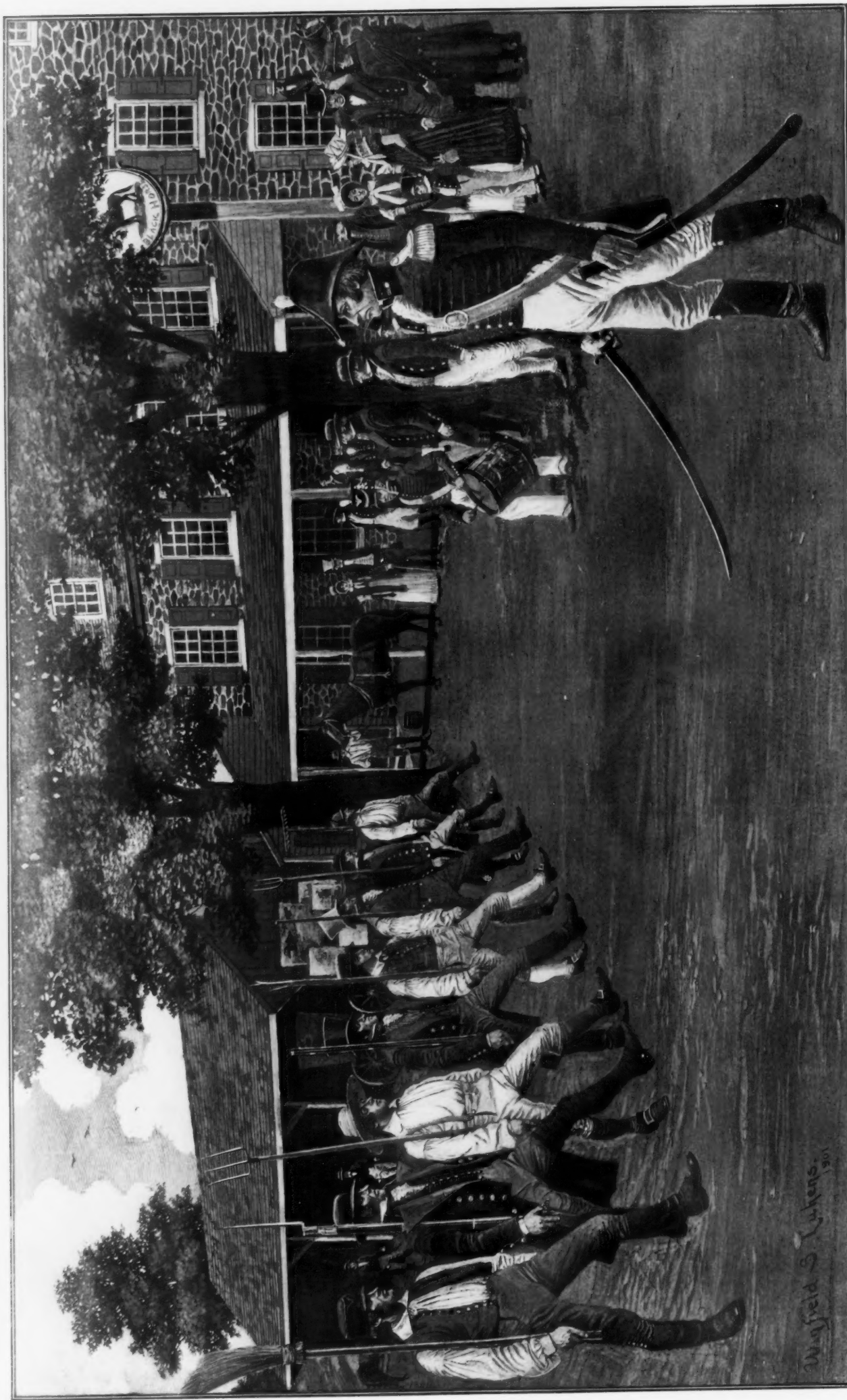
OUR TARIFF LAWS HAVE BEEN A REEF ON which many international friendships have struck. The ancient amity between this country and Russia is under considerable strain at present through the action of the

Secretary of the Treasury in enforcing the retaliatory clause of the Tariff law of 1897. The law says that articles on our free list shall be required to pay duty when imported from countries which collect a duty on similar articles from the United States. Mr. Gage holds this to be mandatory, and, as the Russian Government levies a duty on foreign petroleum, he has imposed a duty on Russian petroleum. M. de Witte, who is nothing if not militant, has retorted by imposing the maximum duty on various American articles, including bicycles. The conflict began with the imposition by our Treasury Department of an increased duty on Russian beet sugar, because Mr. Gage held that the Russian Government's method of refunding the tax on beet sugar amounted to the payment of a bounty. M. de Witte retorted by levying a heavy duty on imported American machinery. A good deal of bad feeling has arisen over the incident, and there is natural rejoicing among our trade rivals in Europe, who hope to see a tariff war to the death between the two governments. But no doubt steps will be taken to avert this disaster. Meanwhile the conflict is causing American manufacturers to wonder whether their protective tariff is the sum of all political wisdom. It served its purpose well while the home market was practically our only market, but now that the export trade has become a great factor in developing the wealth of the nation, it may hinder rather than help our progress. Even Mr. McKinley is said to be pondering the problem with some half-expressed doubts as to the wisdom of the Protective System, which he has done more than any other living man to build up.



THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME DOUBT IN THE MIND of the public nowadays as to whether it is more profitable to consolidate railways or write books, with opinion leaning toward the literary exercise because it is easier. We hear so much of enormous editions of popular novels that we are disposed to think of Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Winston Churchill as fellow millionnaires. But it is doubtful whether successful literature pays better to-day than it did fifty years ago. In 1856 Macaulay wrote that Longmans, his publisher, had agreed to pay twenty thousand pounds into Williams' bank for his account, adding, "What a sum to be gained by one edition of a book. I may say, gained in one day. But that was a harvest day." Ruskin is said to have earned four thousand pounds a year for many years from his copyrights. Thackeray once complained that his literary income only averaged about one thousand pounds a year. But would Thackeray earn more to-day and would Mr. Churchill have earned less fifty years ago? It may be interesting to readers to know that, in 1720 John Gay received one thousand pounds for his "Poems." That was a princely sum in those days. Gay got the money while a speculative boom, not unlike the recent one, was under way, and he proceeded to lose his one thousand pounds in the depths of the South Seas. This ought to be a lesson to our poets, if they ever get hold of one thousand pounds. The modern novelist has this advantage over his predecessor, that he can sell the dramatic rights of his book even after the reading public has had all it wants. Mr. Frohman apparently accepts the theory of the Paris manager who told Zola that "any book that has sold one hundred thousand copies will make a successful play." In the case of the late George du Maurier, the dramatic rights proved a real treasure trove. He had sold "Trilby" for a small sum and his publishers generously restored his ownership of the stage rights. Along came Mr. Paul Potter with a scenario and Mr. du Maurier reaped profits from the play of "Trilby" that probably exceeded his income from years of patient work for "Punch."





DRAWN BY WINFIELD S. LUKENS

## VOLUNTEERS OF 1812

After her great struggle for Independence, America enjoyed peace for nearly thirty years. When the war-clouds of 1812 began to settle over our country, Congress increased the regular army to thirty-five thousand men, and each State was called upon for a detachment of militia. Usually, an officer of the regular army who happened to live in the neighborhood drilled the recruits. The military companies of Pennsylvania often met at the

village tavern or inn. When called to these gatherings the men would leave whatever work they were occupied with, and come with whatever they had at hand, whether it was a cornstalk, broom, pitchfork, rake, gun, anything they could use in the way of equipments. The officer on these occasions was used as a mark for the company to make fun of. The gatherings ended in a gloriously good time, with supper in the tavern and a dance till midnight.

Winfield S. Lukens  
1901





## THE GREATEST OF ALL "FOURTHS"

By ROBLEY D. EVANS, Rear-Admiral U.S.N.

ON THIS NATIONAL HOLIDAY, the greatest the country has ever known, July fourth, 1901, is it not good that we Americans, all of us, should take a few minutes' rest, and think seriously of what the day means, and how its meaning has changed since the time when we were boys?

From a day of firecrackers and militia parades, it has come to mean the day when we can lay aside our cares, halt, as it were, in our busy lives, and realize the fact that we are a great world-power and responsible to the world for the thing we have done—planted deep in the hearts of all men the love of liberty and the desire to be free. This is the thing the great Republic has done, and it has been done simply because of the principles of human liberty on which the beautiful structure was founded. Because we have constantly set our face against slavery and injustice and lent our aid to those struggling to be free, we find many more free peoples on this glorious day than ever before in the history of the world. Instead of floating over a comparatively circumscribed area, we find our flag to-day flying where the sun sets as well as where it rises, and in all cases respected and beloved by those whom it protects. The blessings of liberty and free government have been extended to many millions of people who until lately knew nothing but slavery in its worst forms. And yet, many of them do not appreciate, or even know, what they have gained; but as the years come and go, they will bless the flag for what it has brought them, and honor the memories of the brave men who went down to their graves in the effort to redeem them.

### THE NAVY AS AN EMPIRE-BUILDER

The part our great Naval Service has played in this spreading of liberty and expansion of empire is a proud one. Of all the glorious days when we have flown our flags and thanked God for what the day meant, one stands out prominently and clearly above all others—that of July fourth, 1898—a day when every American heart was filled with thanks, first to the God of battles, and second to their splendid Naval Commander, William T. Sampson, and the brave officers and men under his command. On July third, the Navy had done a clean piece of work in the destruction of the Spanish fleet, and had done it in a way to elicit the admiration of all men. Admiral Dewey had won an empire in the East on May first and shown to the world that American men and American guns were worthy of the deepest consideration. On July third, the squadron under Sampson's command emphasized this fact by destroying the sea-power of Spain and thus putting an end to a war which at one time threatened to be long and destructive.

The acquisition of territory followed as a consequence of these two great naval battles, which were fought in the cause of human liberty and not from any wish to wrest from Spain the land she had held and misruled for more than four hundred years.

We may well feel that the Fourth of July, 1898, had a deeper significance than any of those that had gone before it.

### MEMORIES OF THE SANTIAGO FIGHT

A few words in detail of the Santiago fight may not be out of place in this connection, as all must admit that it contributed in a large measure to make the following day what it was.

All Americans knew, in a general way, that their later ships compared well with those of other countries, and that the officers and men could be relied on to do their duty when the time came, but how many of them knew Sampson, or dear old Jack Philip, or laughing Charley Clark, with his bulldog *Oregon*, or Harry Taylor, with his blue, smiling eyes and the *Good Jones* fight in his blood, or those two determined Yankees, Higginson and Cook, ready to fight if only for the fun of it? How many knew Deleahanty, or Blue, or Dick Wainwright, who was to make the name *Gloucester* historical for all time to come? And how many people in this great country knew on July fourth, 1897, what we had in the Navy for our crews, the brave hearts under the blue shirts?

On the Fourth of July, 1898, everybody knew all these men, officers and sailors, and the country was better for the knowledge—the day was better and bigger and meant more than any Fourth had ever meant before.

The world had come to know the liberty-loving Americans

better, and, for that reason also, this Fourth was the greatest we had ever known. The Fourth was indeed expanding, coming events were casting their shadows before.

### ON THE "IOWA'S" BRIDGE

It had been my good fortune to serve in the campaign that led up to Santiago and the close of the war. I had seen the great work of our silent Commander from beginning to end, and it was also my good fortune to see my comrades reflect undying credit on their country on July third. I stood on the bridge of the *Iowa* and saw Clark send the *Oregon* at the Spanish line, bulldog fashion, covered by smoke from the bursting shells of the enemy's and of his own guns, and then follow the *Colon* until he sent her to her last home on the Cuban shore. I had seen Jack Philip, full of prayer and pluck, handle the *Texas* in a way to warm a seaman's heart, and with it all he had found time to use words that made the following day more beautiful than any other Fourth had ever been, because he loved and honored his country. I had heard Taylor, in the *Indiana*, bellowing away with his 13-inch guns, as he took the fire of all the Spanish ships in succession, and I had seen Frank Cook drive his cruiser into action at full speed, while his guns did their splendid work. I had also seen Wainwright, in his paper shell, go straight at the two Spanish torpedo-boats, game-cocks surely, and fight them to a finish.

If the American people could have stood with me on the quarter-deck of the *Iowa* after the battle was over and witnessed what took place there, they would feel with me that the following day was greater than any other Fourth of July had been because of what the Navy had done on the third. The officers and men had fought splendidly; that is their custom when a fight is forced on them; but after the fight they showed the stuff that was in them.

### "DON'T CHEER! THOSE MEN ARE DYING!"

When the Spanish wounded began to arrive, poor chaps, awfully torn and mangled by shot and shell, the same men who a few minutes before had fired the shots and cheered wildly when they went crashing home in the Spanish ships, were now most tender and gentle to them. The care with which they handled their late enemies to avoid giving unnecessary pain and their cheerful words of encouragement, as they carried them below to the doctors, were beautiful to see and hear, and it will be good for all Americans to recall such incidents on this glorious day when surrounded by peace and plenty. The whole day was filled with evidences of the fine character of men developed under a system of government having liberty and respect for the rights of others as its fundamental principles.

The Fourth of July, 1898, off Santiago was very beautiful. The fleet rolled lazily in the long ocean swell, while the men, tired from the work of the previous day, did what they could to make the position of the fifteen hundred Spanish prisoners, officers and men as bearable as possible.

In the officers' quarters, such food and drink as were on hand were freely given and every Spanish officer was completely fitted out with clothing. About the decks, the men were sharing tobacco and spinning yarns with the Spanish sailors. At noon, with our beautiful flags flying, each ship fired the national salute, and, though I had heard it many times before, it sounded different on that day.

It seemed to mean more than ever before.

### WHY USE POWDER FOR SALUTES, INSTEAD OF FOR SLAUGHTER?

Our Spanish prisoners had a look of surprise on their faces that we should be thus wasting powder instead of firing shot and shell into their batteries. They did not understand what this Fourth of July celebration meant; but we did, and as the groups of officers gathered now and then the sentiment among them all was the same. We were glad for the good people we represented, who, in their quiet homes on this glorious day, would know that we of the Navy had destroyed the danger that threatened them. We had done what we were educated to do, and we had done it in a way to reflect credit on the country and make the Fourth of July more impressive than it ever before had been. Expansion and contraction were following natural laws—America, representing liberty and advancement, was expanding under the warm southern sun,

while an Old World power, representing other things, was contracting under the chill of American steel.

Toward evening the Admiral sent the *Massachusetts* in to guard the entrance to the harbor, with her searchlights, to prevent the few remaining Spanish vessels from doing us harm. A little after eleven o'clock, a gun from that ship attracted attention, and then was witnessed the most beautiful sight of the war. The *Reina Mercedes* came slowly steaming toward the entrance of the harbor, every detail standing out in bold relief under the rays of the powerful electric beams. Almost immediately the *Massachusetts* opened with her entire battery and the *Texas* joined her.

### SINKING OF THE "REINA MERCEDES"

One or two sighting shots gave the range, and then the 12 and 13-inch shells did their work, ripping great holes through the sides of the *Mercedes* and wrecking everything in their course. The doomed ship slowly turned, as if to make back to the harbor; but when she was fairly around she settled by the head and sank, only a few hundred yards from the wreck of the *Merrimac*.

In the meantime the forts on shore had made ready, and, as the *Massachusetts* fired her first shot, they all opened furiously and the air was filled with shells from the 6-inch rifles and the various mortars mounted about the harbor entrance. The American ships were lost in the black darkness of the night, and nothing could be seen of them except the long beams of the searchlights and the flashes from the guns of those engaged. At midnight silence settled down over the scene, and the Fourth of July, 1898, had gone out in a blaze of fireworks most beautiful and unusual. It was the greatest Fourth we had ever known.

When 1899 brought the day round again, the country was in a state of profound peace except for the insurrection led by Aguinaldo, who, far away in the East, was attempting to lead his Tagals against the stone wall of the American Army—or, rather, to lead them away from it; for his constant effort, after the first few months, was to run away in the hope that he so might live to run another day.

### THE PHILIPPINES OURS BY PURCHASE AND BY CONQUEST

The Treaty of Paris had given to us many millions of people as well as a great empire in the East. We had shown, through the efforts of our able representatives, that we desired only the good of those who had fallen to our care, through the fortunes of war, and, to ensure their liberty and welfare, we paid to poor defeated Spain twenty millions of dollars for what was already our own by the strongest title known to the law, the right of conquest.

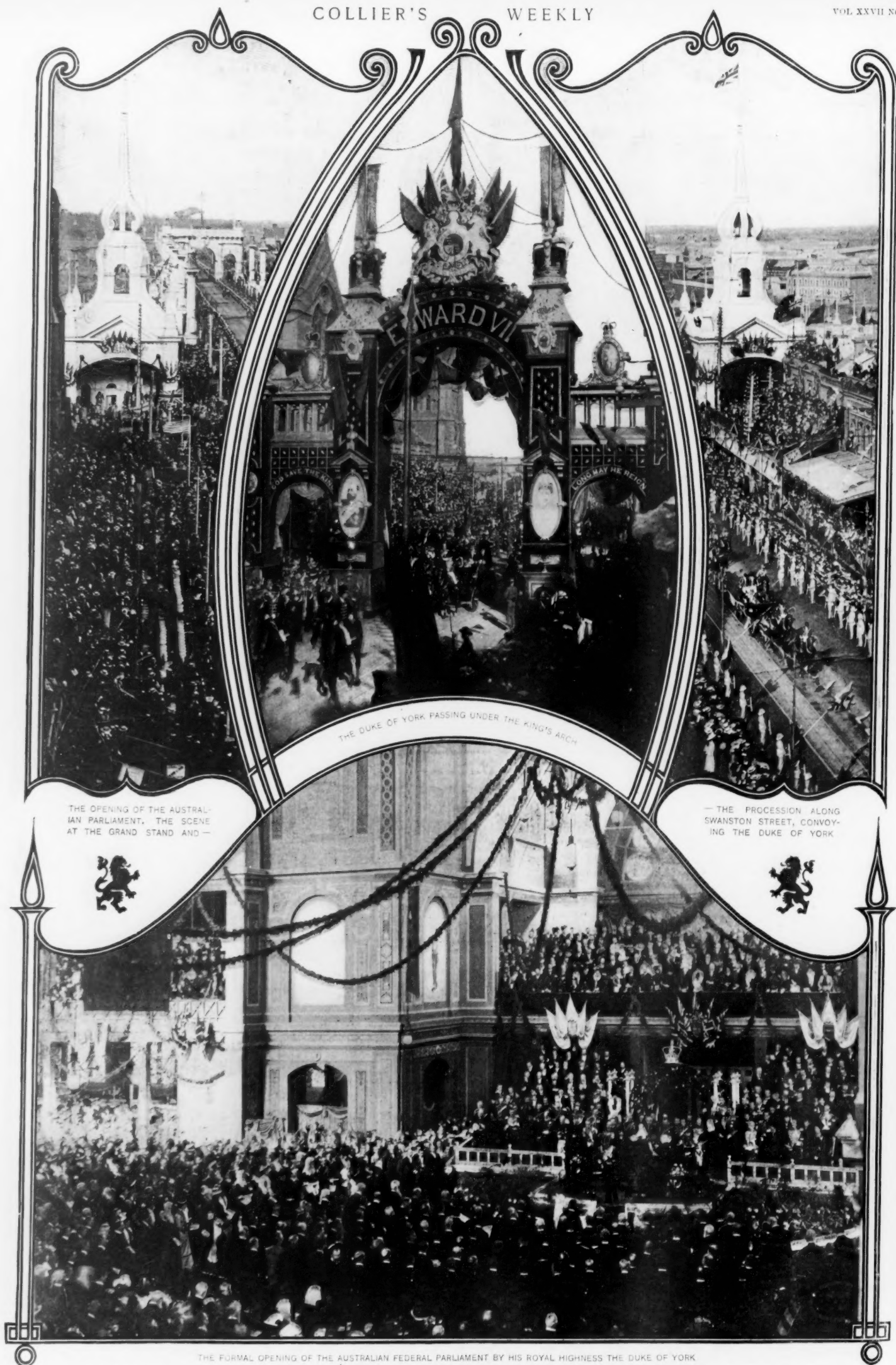
Spain sold us what she had owned for more than two hundred years, the Philippine Islands, and when we attempted to claim our property with the intention solely of benefiting those who had been downtrodden all those years, Aguinaldo objected, set up a preposterous government of his own, and made war on the United States. Out of eighty-odd tribes who had come under our jurisdiction, the Tagals and a few others sided with Aguinaldo, and these, with a few peaceful friends in the United States, formed his stock-in-trade for war against the great American Republic.

Porto Rico and the Sandwich Islands had, however, passed under our control and a naval officer was leading the people of Samoa out of their wilderness of ignorance and savagery; so that, on casting up our accounts, we found the Fourth of July, 1899, leading that of 1898 in the real meaning of what the day was intended to celebrate. And so we may say of 1900—that, too, found us as a nation still advancing in our line of liberty and civilization. The nations of the earth were giving more and more attention to the position and wishes of this new world-power, and our own people were gradually learning their strength and responsibilities, and the spectre of Imperialism was fading from view.

### GREATEST OF ALL "FOURTHS"

To-day we salute the Fourth of July, 1901—the greatest of all days we have yet known. Our flag gives its protection to more millions of people than ever before, and peace, we may say, reigns wherever it floats. A patriotic President, surrounded by his able Cabinet, has, through his wise, firm

(CONCLUDED ON PAGE 23)



# AUSTRALIA, THE WORLD'S LATEST FEDERATION

PHOTOGRAPHED ESPECIALLY FOR "COLLIER'S WEEKLY" BY SEARS, MELBOURNE



COPYRIGHT 1901 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON



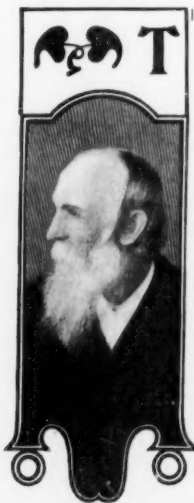
THE DUKE OF YORK

# AUSTRALIA, THE WORLD'S LATEST FEDERATION

By HON. HUGH H. LUSK



THE DUCHESS OF YORK



HUGH H. LUSK, FORMERLY COMMISSIONER TO AUSTRALASIA

THE BIRTHDAYS of nations are not usually kept; perhaps because they are not usually known. In this respect the inhabitants of the great island of the South Pacific, which we call Australia, may claim to have an advantage over most others. After more than a hundred years of colonization, after nearly fifty years of preparation by means of self-government as separate States, the 9th of May last witnessed the real birth of Australian nationality under the name of the Commonwealth of Australia. On that day the first Parliament of the federated States was formally opened by the Heir-Apparent to the British throne, acting on behalf of his father, King Edward VII.

The ceremony, pictures of which are reproduced for the benefit of the reader, was on a scale wholly unprecedented. It was not only that the sovereign may be said to have been present in the person of his son to add to the *clat* of the occasion; it was not even that representative bodies of troops from every part of the empire, including India, Canada, and South Africa, were present; there was also the wider recognition by the leading civilized nations, who were represented by selected warships from their fleets. In this way all the chief nations of Europe, as well as our own, took part in the pageant, and gave their welcome to the new nation on the occasion of its taking formal possession of its heritage of self-government.

The contrast between the old and the new ideas of England, and indeed of most civilized nations, on the subject of colonies and their people, could scarcely have been more strongly indicated than by the elaborate ceremonial of the occasion. When Queen Victoria came to the throne England had practically no colonies of her own people, except a few not very prosperous communities, mainly on the Atlantic coast of Canada, and a small pastoral settlement in the southeast corner of Australia, which was still looked upon and governed as a convict settlement. Thirty years ago, the number of the colonies had increased—especially in the Pacific—and their development both in wealth and population was remarkable; but, so far as England was concerned, the chief point of interest seemed to be how soon it might be possible to rid herself of the burden and responsibility of looking after them. When the Dominion of Canada was formed by the federation of the Canadian provinces, Great Britain looked on with friendly interest, indeed, but the principal source of the congratulations which the event called forth among her statesmen was that it could hardly be long before the new Dominion would be ready to start on an independent career of its own.

## UNIQUE POLITICAL EXPERIMENT

The celebration of the 9th of May at Melbourne marks the new development of political ideas. The policy of English statesmen is no longer to ignore colonial expansion, and to confine their exertions to providing for their own people at home, as it was sixty years ago; it is no longer their habit to look on distant possessions occupied by their own countrymen as perhaps necessary evils, to be got rid of as soon as it may be found possible to do so without incurring the ill-will of their people or exposing them to the risk of being seized by some other European nation. The new Imperialism of England has for its axiom, "Britain cannot have too many self-governing colonies of her own children, either for her wealth or her safety," and for its policy the endeavor to attach them to herself in the bonds of a common interest, by making them feel how highly she esteems and how much she values them.

The history of the federation of the six colonies of Australia forms perhaps as good an example as could have been given of an intelligent application of these ideas of England's new imperial policy. The idea of such a union would certainly have been regarded at one time as a dangerous step toward a break up of the empire, by setting up a new nation, strong enough even now to take care of itself and having within its own territory the promise of wealth and development which might soon render the temptation to set up for itself a strong one. Yet from the very first England has encouraged by every means in her power the idea of such a union. Too wise to make any attempt to force matters by any interference with a people which she had herself accustomed to the unfettered control of all their own affairs, she took no official step whatever in the matter, beyond showing special honor to those who took the most active part in promoting the idea in the various colonies.

## PROGRESS OF FEDERATION WAS SLOW

The process of federation in the case of Australia was probably the slowest and most deliberate on record. The people of Australia felt that there was nothing to hurry them,

and they took their time. Between eight and nine years elapsed from the sitting of the first Convention to the termination of the last charged by the various colonies with the task of framing a Constitution under which the united states of Australia would be prepared to federate.

Throughout the prolonged deliberations England offered neither advice nor suggestions, but both her statesmen and her public press let it be understood how deeply the subject interested them, and how ready they were to believe that whatever the majority of the Australian people agreed to would be found excellent. In this way the Australian people were encouraged to frame their own Constitution and to work out their own destiny, as freely in every respect as if they had begun by a declaration of their independence. When the Constitution had been framed by the Convention and accepted by a large majority of the people of each colony, to whom it was submitted by way of referendum, the British Parliament embodied it in an Imperial statute and passed it just as it was agreed to by the Australian people. In this way the case of Australia becomes the first on record in which a great Imperial dependency becomes not only a self-governing community like Canada, but a people governing itself under a Constitution which it has itself framed for its own use.

The conditions of the new nation which was thus launched on its career of self-government last May are such as to justify to the fullest extent the special importance given to the event of the opening of its first Legislative Assembly. The fact that Australia is so far away from the rest of the civilized world has hitherto led to its being overlooked by many people in America who are well-informed about other, and far less important, countries. A rather vague idea that it is a very large island—so large as often to be spoken of as a fifth continent—inhabited mainly by savage natives and kangaroos, but containing also white settlers who breed sheep and cattle, and supply a great deal of wool to the rest of the world, may be said to represent, not unfairly, the general ideas on the subject of the country and its people. To some extent the importance given to the occasion of its legislative birth as a nation should serve to correct this mistake.

## PARTICULAR HONOR PAID BY BRITISH PRINCE

It was not for an unimportant dependency of the British Empire that the Heir to the English crown, accompanied by his consort, the Duchess of York, undertook a voyage round the world, to represent, for the very first time in history, the British sovereign in the act of opening a Parliament outside of England itself. It was not for a country or a people unlikely to prove important in the work of the world that, without request from England or Australia, all the principal civilized nations of the world sent warships from their fleets to be present on the occasion. It was not without significance that our own cruiser, the *Brooklyn*, found herself anchored within a few cables' length of a still larger Russian warship, while the navies of Germany, France, Italy, and Holland were each represented by vessels that fully represented the best they had to display. It meant that the civilized world recognized the fact that what was practically a new nation was being added to the family of nations, and that it was one which would take no unimportant place hereafter among them.

The real truth about Australia would seem to be that it depends entirely upon its people whether or not it shall become, within the limits of the century which has just begun, one of the most important of the nations. The extent of the country; its position in relation to the rest of the world; its vast resources of mineral and other wealth—little if at all inferior to those of the very richest countries on the globe—all serve to show that this youngest of the nations is likely to have a large influence in public affairs far beyond the limits of its own territory, large as that may be.

## CLOSEST TIES WITH ENGLAND

It is to England, of course, in the first place, that the new nation, and what it does with its self-governing powers, must prove of importance. The march of events, and the rapid development of the population and wealth of the rest of the civilized nations, has already threatened the commercial and manufacturing supremacy of Britain, which had been practically undisputed during the greater part of a century. England herself is but a small country, and already her people are far too numerous to be supported by the natural productions of the soil of the British Islands. It is only as a great trading and manufacturing centre that she can maintain her population and her wealth at all, and it is this which is being threatened. Already the great extent and vast natural wealth of this country have enabled its people to take the lead in some directions, and to press England hard in others.

Germany, France, Belgium, and even Russia, are wakening up to the fact that it is possible to supply their own people with a great many things they have been getting from England; and when this is once done, they will also begin to compete in the outside markets of the world. The problem for England to solve is how to retain such a trade as will enable her people in Britain to prosper, otherwise it will be necessary for many of them to go outside the British Islands for a living. England, losing her trade and her population, would necessarily sink into the position of a very secondary power, and the great possessions which she has obtained in

every part of the globe would then become an almost irresistible temptation to other nations. In such a position the British Empire might disappear almost as completely as that of Spain or Holland, for want of the power and wealth necessary to hold it together. England's new imperial policy is meant to guard against this danger, and she is already looking to Australia as one of the greatest safeguards against such a fate. Even now Australia is the largest community of people of purely British race outside of the British Islands, and the one most certain to increase rapidly both in wealth and population. It began its national existence the other day with a population of four million people. Sixty years ago there were less than a tenth part of that number in the country, and at the present rate of increase there should be ten millions in another twenty-five years. If England can keep the young nation attached to herself both politically and commercially, it is certain that it will mean much to her future.

## MAN FOR MAN, THE RICHEST PEOPLE OF THE WORLD

There is more than mere numbers, however, required to make a nation important to other nations, and powerful to influence the rest of the world, and it is here that the importance of Australia becomes evident. The people who have settled in this great island, so far from their own native country and from other civilized countries, are already, man for man, probably the richest people in the world. They owe this partly to the great mineral wealth of the country, partly to the vast extent of its pastoral resources, and in part, also, to the enterprise and energy of the people who have developed both almost entirely within the last fifty years. Australian trade is already large in itself, and enormous when compared with the numbers of the people. Last year the exports of the colonies now consolidated into a single country amounted in value to about \$380,000,000, while the imports were valued at very nearly \$350,000,000. No other people in the world—with the single exception of their near neighbors, the people of New Zealand—can show anything like so great a volume of trade in proportion to their numbers. At present most of this trade is confined within the limits of the British Empire, fully one-third of it going to Britain herself. Outside of the United States, indeed, the trade of Great Britain with Australia was greater last year than it was with any other single country. Among her own possessions India alone comes near it in volume, and year by year during the last few years even India has been falling behind in the race. Canada, which has still a larger population than Australia, falls far behind, not only in its trade with England but in the totals of its exports and imports altogether. Under these circumstances it is not difficult to see good reason for the interest which Great Britain has taken in the event which may be said to have started the Australian people on a national career.

At first sight it may not be equally clear why other nations besides England herself should have departed from all former precedent, and, as if by common consent, taken advantage of the occasion to pay a special compliment to the young nation. Several causes may, no doubt, have contributed to this, but the chief one may be found in the desire felt by all the more important nations to improve trade relations by every legitimate means with a country so likely hereafter to afford a good market for the commerce of the world. It is true that Australia's trade has hitherto been comparatively small with foreign countries, yet even with them it has been an increasing trade, and one by no means to be despised. Last year the imports from countries outside the British Empire were valued at fully \$75,000,000, while the exports from Australia to these countries reached a value of about \$106,000,000. Of these countries the United States had considerably the largest trade, followed by Germany, France, and Belgium in order, and these again followed at some distance by Japan and China.

It is gratifying as well as significant to notice that the trade between this country and the new Commonwealth is already greatly in excess of that between Australia and any European country except England; last year, indeed, the value of the trade done in exports and imports with America amounted to very nearly one-third of that with Great Britain.

## ONE OF THE WORLD'S THREE GREAT GOLD FIELDS

The principal exports of Australia are as yet unmanufactured goods, consisting chiefly of the pastoral and mineral products of the country. So far the two great staple products of the Pacific continent have been gold and wool, and it is the apparently almost inexhaustible supply of these two necessities of civilization possessed by the country which has rendered its progress so rapid and the wealth of the community so great. There are only three great gold-producing countries known to the modern world—South Africa, America, and Australia—and up to the time when the war put a stop to the South African production of the precious metal it was year by year a question which of the three great sources of supply would produce the largest share of the world's output of gold. In 1898 South Africa took the lead, America came next, and Australia was close behind America; in 1899 South Africa began to drop behind, and Australia produced more gold than America; last year the position was reversed, and America stood at the head of the list of gold-

producing countries. But while this is the case with regard to the most valuable of metals it is impossible at present to set any limit to the probable mineral wealth of Australia in other directions.

Already her deposits of coal have been traced over great districts both on the eastern and western sides of the country, giving promise of coal fields even more extensive than those of this country. Her silver mines have produced the richest ore discovered in any part of the world; her copper, lead, iron, tin and other metals are found in many widely scattered districts, and nearly everywhere in rich deposits; and it must not be forgotten that with all these discoveries, made within half a century by, comparatively speaking, a handful of people, it is calculated that much less than one-half the island—as large as the whole of the United States—has ever been seen by civilized men.

#### LAND OF THE TRUE GOLDEN FLEECE

The minerals and metals exported from Australia last year were valued at about \$105,000,000, but her wool was worth even more, and is almost as much in demand in the markets of the world, owing to its exceptional fineness. At present the country is the great centre of wool production for the world as far as quantity is concerned, and while Argentina and other parts of South America may be capable eventually of rivaling Australia in the production of wool, there appears to be no chance of any other climate producing anything like the same quality. It is impossible at present to set a limit to the extension of which the pastoral industry may be capable. Fully one-half of the continental island may be looked on as tropical, indeed, and it has already been found that wool cannot be grown to advantage within, or very close to the tropical limit. The grassy plains of the northern half of the country are already being devoted to raising cattle, of which there are at least ten million head, while the great pastoral flocks are at present mainly confined to the country situated between one hundred and two hundred and fifty miles from the southern and southern-eastern coasts. A vast interior district both south and north of the tropic line still remains unoccupied, and almost unexplored, the chief drawback to which would seem to be the absence of surface water. If this difficulty can hereafter be overcome by means of artesian bores, there is no reason to doubt that instead of one hundred millions of sheep Australia will readily support three or four

times the number, and so monopolize the trade in fine wool for the markets of the world in the future even more than at present.

As yet Australia is not a country of manufactures. The very wealth of her production in materials sought for by the manufacturing nations has so far stood in the way of any rapid development of the mechanical industries at home. Food of every kind, indeed, is produced cheaply and plentifully in a country where meat of all kinds is almost a drug in the markets, and where the production of grain—chiefly wheat and corn—is practically only limited by the large cost of reaching a foreign market; but by far the greater part of the textile goods, as well as machinery, and indeed all the finer metal products in use, are, and for years to come will certainly be, imported. And the market will be a good one.

#### NO POOR CLASS IN THE COUNTRY

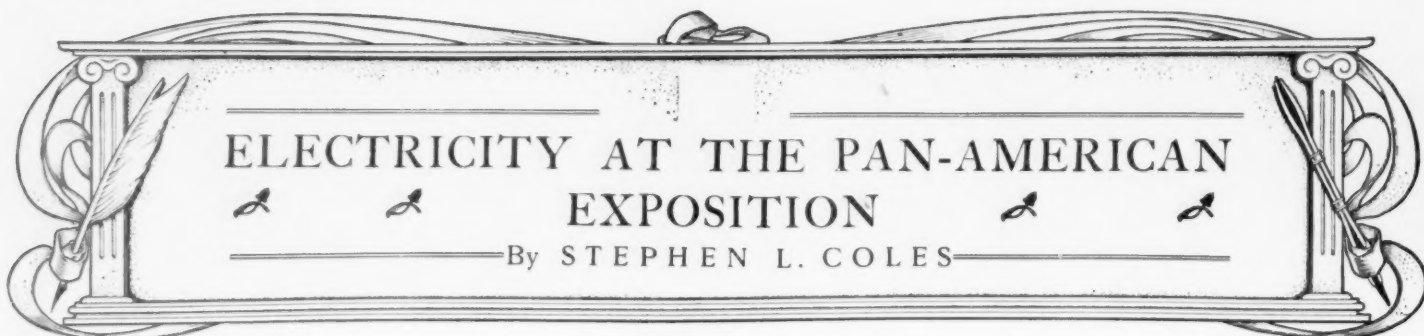
The people of Australia are a well-to-do people. Money is readily got and freely spent by the people, and as yet out of the four millions of inhabitants there is no poor class, in the sense in which the term is understood in America to-day. To the nations who are looking out for new and extended markets for their goods, therefore, there is no more interesting country than Australia at present; and for none of them—except, indeed, England herself—should the interest be stronger than for America. The growth of American trade has been very rapid. Since 1894 the imports from this country to Australia have increased fivefold, and last year they amounted to about \$40,000,000 worth, which was fully one-half of all the imports from countries outside the British Empire. There is, however, no reason why this, or anything like this, should be the limit. America is very much nearer to the markets of Australia than England or any European country, and may very easily compete on even terms with England herself for the trade, which will be year after year more valuable.

The first effect of the establishment of the Federal Government will, of course, be the establishment of a uniform tariff. Hitherto New South Wales has been almost a free-trade colony, which has largely encouraged foreign trade at the port of Sydney, but this distinction will certainly be put an end to either during the session of the Federal Parliament, which was opened last May, or, failing that, at the next, which must be held within a year.

#### FREE TRADE TO BE ABANDONED FOR PROTECTION

The new tariff is likely to impose heavy duties, but not specifically protective ones, as the general feeling of nearly all the six States is opposed to protection, while the necessities of government will demand a large revenue which can only be raised by means of customs duties. For a time this may prove a barrier in the way of extended foreign trade, but it will not operate to the disadvantage of one nation more than another. At present there is no inclination on the part of Australia, or of its Parliament, to follow the example set by Canada and differentiate in duties so as to favor Great Britain. The feeling there is very emphatic in favor of perfectly equal treatment for all, and nothing except a fiscal policy on the part of America which appeared to be needlessly narrow and hostile would be at all likely to alter this; such a policy would be an act of commercial suicide.

Looking at the future in the light of the last fifty years it may fairly be said that America has no more promising field for the expansion of her trade in manufactured goods than Australia. The people that have increased tenfold in less than sixty years, until from a scattered handful they have become a nation, are not likely to halt in the march of progress. The country which in so short a time as one half-century has increased its external trade from almost nothing until it is now actually the sixth, if not indeed the fifth, among the nations of the world, is one which cannot fail to be important. This year it has entered on a new stage of its career of development. There can be little doubt that consolidation will tend to increase its prosperity and hasten its expansion in population as in wealth, and it is almost certain that it will annually attract in greater degree the surplus population of Britain, and probably of Germany, as the cost of transit is reduced. America has already subsidized a line of ocean steamers to Australia, though in this she has only followed the example of Germany and of France; and it may be safely asserted that, next to Great Britain herself, no country in the world was better entitled to be represented at the political birth of United Australia than the United States—the nearest to its people in blood, institutions and history, and the nearest to the country itself in geographical position among the civilized countries of the world.



## ELECTRICITY AT THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

By STEPHEN L. COLES

THE WONDERFUL possibilities of electricity have made the Pan-American Exposition what it is—the most beautiful night spectacle ever created by man as well as a comprehensive demonstration of the extent to which electricity affects our daily life. The soul of the basic idea so beautifully pictured as a whole, the source of every nocturnal decorative effect, the inspiration of every piece of moving machinery, is electricity. In no other instance has the wonderful flexibility and adaptability of the electric current been more clearly demonstrated.

The magic power is conveyed in subways underground, silently, safely and surely to its appointed place of useful demonstration. Hundreds of miles of copper wires, some single, some bunched in cables as big as one's wrist, wind their subterranean way hither and thither, avoiding such obstructions as they must, going as directly as they can, each to its prearranged terminal and there delivering its subtle force.

#### THE ELECTRIC LIGHTING OF THE GROUNDS, BUILDINGS, AND THE ELECTRIC TOWER

To the layman visiting the Exposition in the evening, the most interesting exhibit is the electric lighting of the buildings and grounds. To observe this spectacle let us go to the eastern side of the Triumphant Bridge, a relatively high point from which a good view is afforded.

It is nearly half after eight o'clock, and in the gathering dusk we can still distinguish patches of color on the buildings and note their clearly defined outlines against the summer sky. Our eyes look across the great esplanade where 250,000 people can stand without crowding. We see the white Fountain of Abundance, the great Court of Fountains, the Tower Basin, and finally, rising majestically to the heavens, the Electric Tower, 350 feet high, surmounted by a golden Goddess of Light. To our right, the line of vision carries by the Ethnology, the Manufactures, and the Agricultural Buildings; on the left we see the Temple of Music, the Machinery and the Electricity Buildings.

What is that on the Esplanade? Why, it is a little bunch of things that look like red hot hairpins. Yes, the lamps on a pylon are beginning to glow! See, everywhere it is the same! Minarets, roofs, the buildings and the Electric Tower are outlined in red, glowing spots. They get brighter. Now we can see the water jets, and the fountains. Each succeeding second intensifies the brilliancy.

The red-tiled roofs, the blue domes, the green grass and the slate-colored walks have vanished. Our beautiful day picture and its color effects has gone. The pall of night covered it for an instant and warmed into life a wonderful, bewildering, brilliant, illuminated outline of what the sun lately shone upon.

The band plays "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and as the last strain of music floats away on the evening breeze the people cheer again and again. Then crackling salvos of hand-clapping greet this triumph of electricity.

From the time the "pilot lights" went out until the crowd cheered the full lighting effect, just forty-five seconds elapsed.

#### THE GLOWING NIGHT SCENE

The Electric Tower is the natural focal point of vision. Now that the electric lights are at their full effect, the Tower seems to glow in increased size and majesty.

How many electric lights are there on the Electric Tower? It seems as if there might be 1,000,000. Perhaps there are 30,000. And all these other lights—how many are they? Countless myriads, apparently. There may be 300,000 incandescent lamps used in all the lighting.

The skill with which the decorative night effects are produced challenges the admiration. It is related that a certain architect made strenuous objection to the consulting electrical engineer of the Exposition against placing incandescent lamps on a building he had designed—they would mar the outlines, and do other artistic damage. The architect was gently informed that if he would step outside he would see his building then illuminated by 7,000 incandescent lamps. So ingeniously had they been placed that the architect himself had not discovered them in the daylight. But there they were, a beautiful embellishment at night and lost to view by day.

For decorative purposes on the buildings and around the grounds only white incandescent lamps are used. Each of these gives eight candle-power of light—about half the amount of light afforded by the lamps usually employed for residence and store lighting. About 5,000 incandescent lamps with colored globes are used in the effects produced on the lakes and fountain basins. They apparently float on the water and relieve the inky blackness which would be distasteful to the eye, and which would be accentuated by the myriad white lights surrounding the water displays.

#### THE ILLUMINATED FOUNTAIN DISPLAYS

The fountain display at the Pan-American is the most extensive ever undertaken. Several of the principal fountains are embellished by special effects produced by electric projectors, or searchlights conveniently located.

In the Tower basin immediately fronting the Electric Tower are two concentric fountains of twenty-six orifices each, connected by ten smaller fountains arranged in a semicircle. These are illuminated in different and constantly varying colors by projectors. An immense cascade falls from the centre niche of the Electric Tower. It proceeds from an orifice requiring 11,000 gallons of water per minute and in its descent is broken up into many water effects, enhanced by sunlight during the day and illuminated by projectors at night.

Each of the two large fountains in the east and west sunken basins has its own pumping outfit operated by electric motors. The Fountain of Abundance at the foot of the Court of Fountains uses 7,000 gallons of water a minute. The Court of Lilies and the Court of Cypress each has an extensive water display supplied from the Buffalo City service. At the Triumphant Bridge are two fountains called Atlantis and Pacific, and at each end of the bridge is a cataract heightened in its night effect by the illumination in the vicinity. The latter four displays receive water from an electric pumping plant located beneath the bridge.

In the centre of the North Bay, of which an excellent view

may be had from the New York State Building, is placed an electric fountain of the spectacular luminous type. It is equipped with concealed electric projectors throwing various colored beams of light and is operated at set times. This fountain possesses one feature excelling any other, in a central jet rising over 200 feet, a veritable Yellowstone geyser.

#### SOURCES OF THE ELECTRIC CURRENT SUPPLY FOR THE EXPOSITION

About 11,000 horse-power of electrical energy is utilized on the Exposition grounds for lighting, power and other purposes. This is more than equal to the capacity of two of the Niagara Falls Power Company's big dynamos and is about one-tenth of the total electrical energy generated by the power of Niagara Falls at the plant mentioned.

The whirling dynamos at the Falls, twenty-five miles away, operated by giant water-wheels located in pits 180 feet deep, furnish 5,000 horse-power of the electrical energy used at the Pan-American. This current is carried on aluminum cables, strung on a line of poles, to a terminal house seven miles from the Exposition grounds. The voltage, or electric pressure, of the current up to this point is 22,000 volts. When it is remembered that criminals at Sing Sing Prison are electrocuted by a current of but 1,700 volts, the tremendous power of this Niagara Falls current may be partially realized.

At the terminal-house the current of 22,000 volts is reduced to 11,000 volts, and at this pressure it is brought into the Electricity Building on the Exposition grounds. Here it is further reduced by a bank of twenty transformers to 1,800 volts, at which pressure it is delivered through cables laid in underground subways to various centres of distribution about the grounds. At these centres of distribution the pressure is still further reduced by small transformers to 104 volts, at which voltage the current is finally utilized in incandescent lamps and motors for driving machinery.

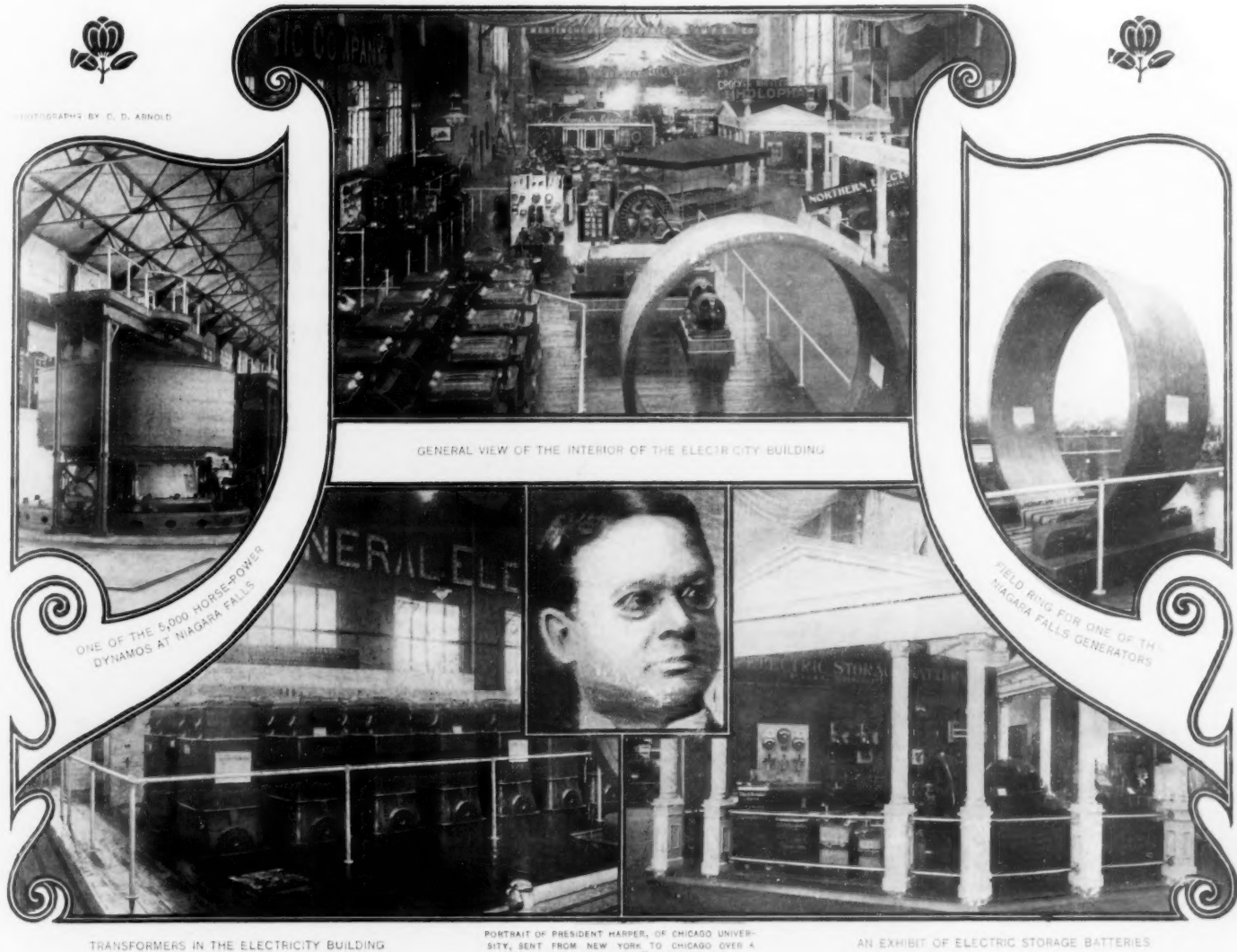
The other 6,000 horse-power of electrical energy is generated by steam engines and dynamos on the Exposition grounds. One of these plants is a working exhibit and the others are located at convenient points. These latter plants furnish current for operating the electric pumps supplying water to the fountains, for lighting the interiors of the Exposition buildings, for the "patrol lights" about the grounds, and for the concessions on the Midway.

#### THE ELECTRICAL EXHIBITS AT THE EXPOSITION

The interested visitor will find somewhere at the Pan-American Exposition an actual demonstration of every useful application of electricity. To be sure, there is no intramural electric railroad, as there was at the World's Columbian Exposition, but one usually rides to the grounds in a trolley car the motive power for which is supplied by electric current from Niagara Falls.

The aisles of the Electricity Building are illuminated by the latest type of inclosed, long-burning arc lamps, similar to those used for street lighting. Dynamos generating alternating and





direct currents for lighting and power are shown in full array. Motors for operating any piece of machinery, from an electric fan to a printing press, are exhibited at work. The various auxiliary and detail apparatus and supplies include underground conduits and an excellent display of samples showing every form of insulated wire and cable in use. These samples include everything from pieces of the cable actually used in transmitting current on the Exposition grounds to a section of telegraph cable laid for the United States Government in the Philippines. Electric mining locomotives and electric railway motors occupy prominent places in the display.

#### A NEW ELECTRIC LIGHT

Perhaps the most interesting of the many novelties shown is a working exhibit of the Nernst lamp. This resembles in its exterior appearance an inclosed arc lamp with a surrounding globe of frosted or opal glass.

Through the experiments and discoveries of a German scientist and inventor named Nernst, a filament made of the rare earths, and whose composition is a trade secret, was found which could be brought up to a very high degree of incandescence in the open air—that is, without confining the filament in a vacuum. Dr. Nernst first exhibited his lamp to the public at the Paris Exposition of 1900. An American electrical manufacturing company secured the United States rights to Dr. Nernst's basic invention and for more than a year some of its bright young electrical engineers have been experimenting upon and improving the original lamp.

As a demonstration of the commercial success of the Nernst lamp, the whole dome of the Electricity Building is illuminated by perhaps fifty of them. Each lamp gives a light of about 600 candle-power and has a life of about 900 hours' actual burning. The "glowers" may be renewed with ease after their usefulness is spent. The Nernst lamps give a light remarkable for its soft, white brilliancy and excellent diffusion.

#### TELEGRAPHING 8,000 WORDS A MINUTE

Another novelty which promises to be of the greatest commercial value and importance is shown in the Electricity Building. This is the Delany automatic telegraph system by which from 100 to 8,000 words per minute may be transmitted over a single wire. The speed depends upon the distance and the character of the line. Over an ordinary telegraph line fifty miles long about 8,000 words per minute can be recorded, while 100 words per minute could be sent over a copper wire, such as is used for long-distance telephony, from New York to San Francisco.

The messages to be sent are first composed on a perforating machine which punches holes in a paper tape. Any telegraph operator can perforate the tape by the usual manipulation of sending dots and dashes by an ordinary Morse telegraph key. The tape is then passed through a transmitter which makes electrical contacts for dots and dashes through the perforations. At the receiving station these signals are recorded on a chemically prepared tape in the dots and dashes of the Morse code and then may be translated into words on a typewriter at the convenience of the receiving operator.

An operator in New York can punch a tape in Chicago,

and his message can be sent on another circuit to Omaha and so on to San Francisco, the relays depending on the character of the line. The receiver is under the control of the sending operator, so that the speed of the sending and receiving instruments may be kept the same at all times.

#### SOME "BIGGEST" ELECTRICAL EXHIBITS

There are several "biggest," "longest," and "largest" electrical exhibits to be seen. Perhaps the first in importance is an excellent model of the Niagara Falls Power Company's great generating station. This shows only an exterior view of the company's buildings, canal and forebay. The model is built on the scale of one inch to eight feet, and gives a good idea of the extent of this greatest of water-power electric generating plants with a capacity of 110,000 horse-power.

A well-prepared relief map shows the longest electric-power transmission line in the world. The map depicts the region east and south of San Francisco, and the transmission lines are indicated by fine wires strung on pins representing the poles. The total length of the lines is 217 miles and the extreme distance of transmission is 145 miles, covering a territory between Oakland, Angels and Sutter Creek, California. The electrical pressure on the transmission lines is 60,000 volts, or nearly three times that on the line between Niagara Falls and the Exposition.

Nearly every one knows that rubber is one of the best electrical insulators we have. It is used extensively in the manufacture of insulated wires and cables. In the Electricity Building a wire manufacturer exhibits the largest "biscuit" or ball of pure Para rubber ever produced. It is from Brazil, and weighs 1,120 pounds. Its height is 4 feet 5 inches and its circumference 9 feet 4 inches.

There are several exhibits of electric storage batteries, a very valuable piece of apparatus to the electrical engineer. The largest battery ever constructed is on view, as well as smaller sizes for telephone work, electric light and power stations and for automobiles.

Standing on its side in lonely glory is a forged nickel-steel field ring for one of the new 5,000 horse-power dynamos to be installed at Niagara Falls. The ring is 12 feet in diameter and weighs 33,200 pounds.

A historical exhibit of early electrical apparatus, chiefly of interest to the electrical engineer, occupies a space at one end of the Electricity Building. At the opposite end is an electrically lighted advertising sign composed of symbols which form any letter of the alphabet when controlled by the proper switch. The sign is large enough to exhibit sentences of considerable length. Numerous stationary electric signs are used over exhibits in all of the Exposition buildings.

#### THE TELEPHONE EXHIBITS

This is the first of the great expositions in the United States at which any other than Bell telephone apparatus has been exhibited in considerable variety. A number of so-called "independent" telephone manufacturers show their products and several exhibit central telephone exchanges completely equipped with the most modern apparatus. All parts of the Exposition buildings and grounds are connected by telephone, and the police force is provided with a system of its own. In the Electricity Building every

variety of telephone is shown, from an intercommunicating system for office, hotel or factory service to an automatic system abolishing the "hello girl."

The Bell Telephone Company of Buffalo has in service in the Electricity Building a complete telephone exchange. It has a capacity for 600 subscribers and every detail of the apparatus is open for inspection. The storage batteries furnishing current to operate the exchange are charged by motor-generators driven by Niagara Falls power. At one end of this exhibit a number of telephones are connected to a circuit running to Niagara Falls and there connected to a megaphone in the Cave of the Winds. Visitors can hear at this exhibit the genuine roar of Niagara.

In the Government Building complete outfits of field telegraph and telephone instruments, as used by the Signal Corps of the army, are to be seen.

#### OTHER PRACTICAL AND INTERESTING USES OF ELECTRICITY

The "electrograph," by means of which pictures can be sent by telegraph, is demonstrated in the Government Building. An ordinary half-tone printing plate, made with a coarse "screen," is, after treatment, bent to conform in shape to a cylinder. A pin-point travels over the plate as it is revolved and transmits electrical impulses which actuate a pen, making lines on a paper-covered cylinder in the receiving instrument. These lines correspond to the lines of the picture on the half-tone plate in the transmitting instrument. Good results have been secured on the "electrograph" working between New York and Chicago.

Electric cooking utensils are in practical operation in the Manufactures Building. The bones of one's hand may be inspected by means of the X-rays in the Electrical Building. The Midway shows are replete with electrical scenic and theatrical effects. Electric elevators will carry one to the top of the Electric Tower and electric boats ply the waterways of the Exposition for a distance of nearly two miles.

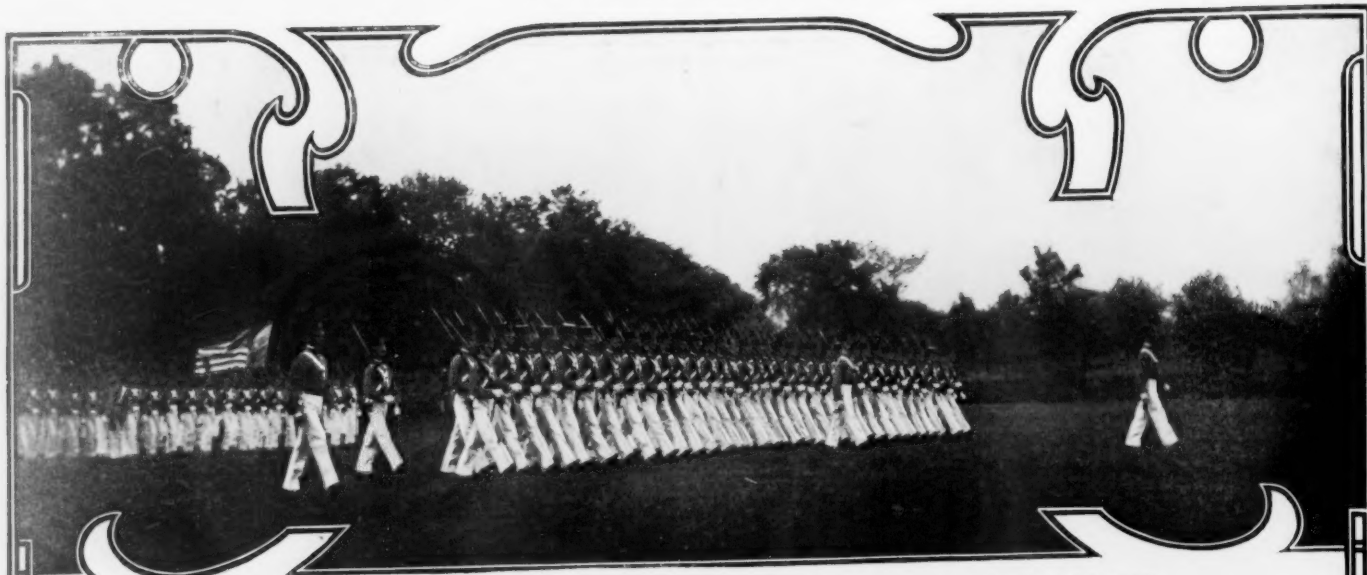
The horse has been eliminated from the Pan-American Exposition. The ambulances for the hospital service on the grounds are automobiles driven by electric storage batteries. The mail is brought out from Buffalo several times a day in electric automobiles. In the Transportation Building every conceivable type of pleasure and business automobile is shown. An electrical contrivance comprehending a motor, propeller and rudder, to be attached to any small boat and operated by storage batteries carried in the boat, is practically demonstrated in a water-tank in the Electricity Building.

A whole building is devoted to exhibitions of lighting by acetylene gas, which is generated from calcium carbide made by electro-chemical processes in an electric furnace.

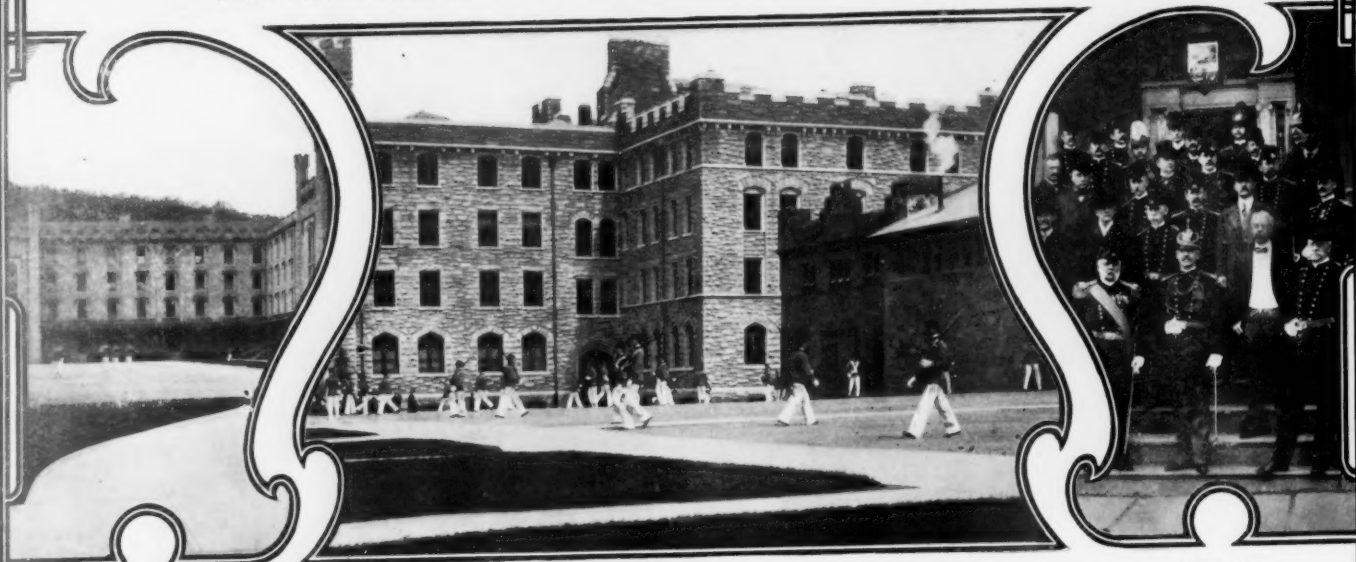
#### SAYING "GOOD-NIGHT" BY ELECTRIC LIGHT

As we depart we notice a great beam of light from a searchlight near the top of the Electric Tower. It weaves back and forth, casting its penetrating glare into obscure corners as if seeking out belated visitors.

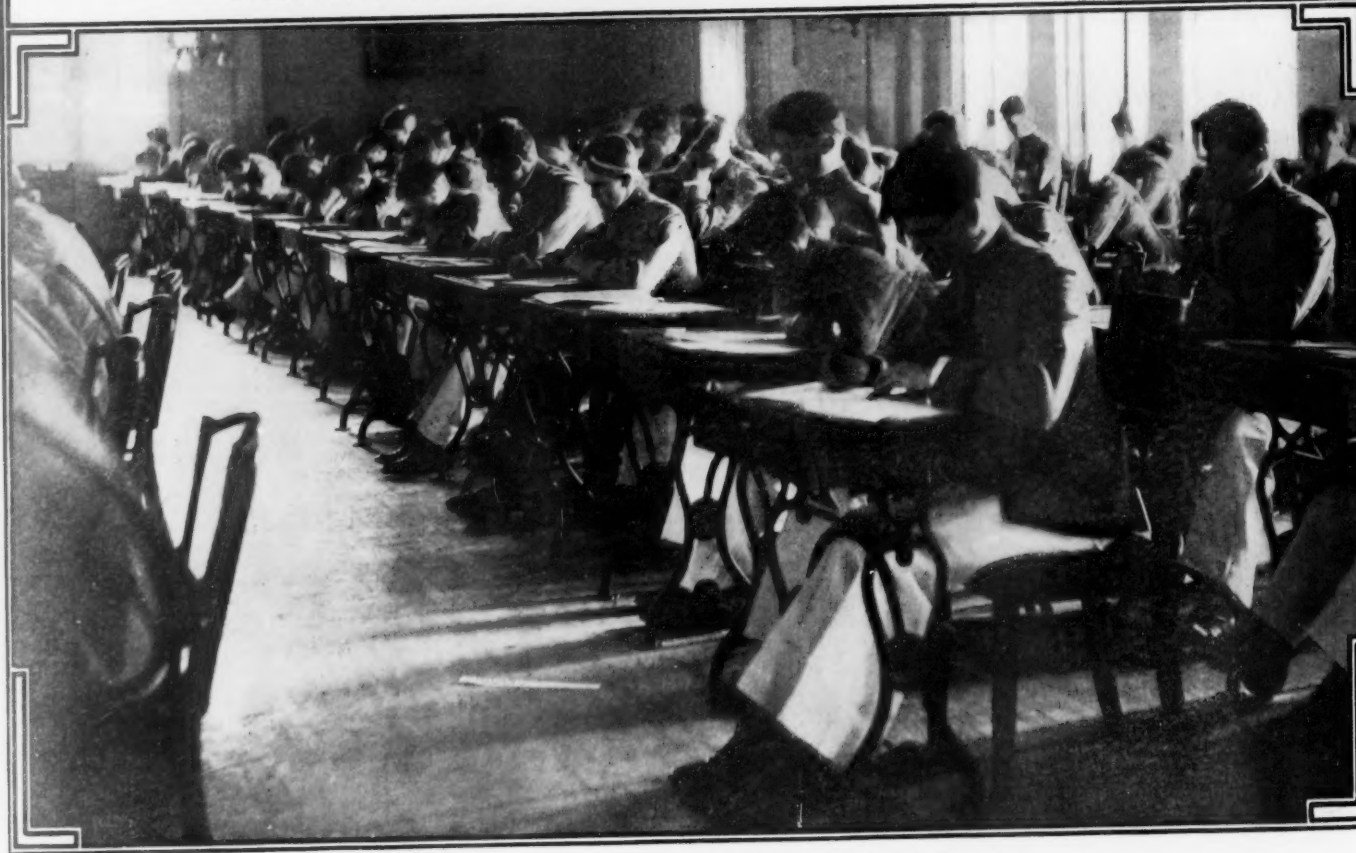
Presently we note a dimming of the brilliant lighting effects, a gradual waning and fading away of all the lights, and then darkness. But only for an instant. The "patrol lights" are turned on, and the Exposition is now officially closed for the night.



DRESS PARADE AT WEST POINT—BATTALION OF CADETS MARCHING IN REVIEW BEFORE THE BOARD, VISITING OFFICERS AND OTHERS



THE QUADRANGLE, AND THE CADETS DOING "PUNISHMENT MARCH" FOR INFRACTION OF DUTY. IN RIGHT-HAND PICTURE ARE MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF VISITORS, PROFESSORS AND OFFICERS. IN THE FRONT ROW ARE: MAJ.-GEN. SCHOFIELD (RETIRED), AND (2) COLONEL MILLS, SUPERINTENDENT



THE FOURTH CLASS IN MATHEMATICS UNDERGOING ANNUAL EXAMINATION—JUNE 1, 1901

## TRAINING UNITED STATES OFFICERS AT WEST POINT

PHOTOGRAPHS BY A. B. PHELAN



COPYRIGHT 1901 BY P. F. COLLIER &amp; SON



COLONEL ALBERT L. MILLS

GUARD MOUNT IN CAMP, WEST POINT

## TRAINING U. S. OFFICERS AT WEST POINT

By COLONEL ALBERT L. MILLS, Superintendent U. S. Military Academy

### NOT ALL "BEER AND SKITTLES"

IN THE INTRODUCTION of any statement about the work at the United States Military Academy at West Point it is unfortunately necessary to controvert the notion that the cadets who are being prepared for commissions in the army have light work cut out for them, that their mental and physical training takes up little of their time and that they have abundant leisure left them for the perfection of mischief that is popularly supposed to be within the province of young men who enter institutions of learning between the ages of seventeen and twenty-two.

In no institution in the world are the requirements greater and the discipline more exacting, though the enforcement of penalties is inflexible rather than severe. From the establishment of the Academy, in 1802, to 1811, the percentage of cadets admitted who graduated was 60.6 per cent. During the next ten years the percentage fell to 28.9. In the following decade it rose to 37.7. From 1832 to 1841, 47.2 out of every hundred graduates who entered secured commissions in the army. During the subsequent ten years up to 1851, 51 per cent graduated. During the decade just before the troublous days of '61 the percentage increased to 52.3. In these latter days, in a period of thirty-six years, the average percentage of cadets entered at the Academy who graduated was 59.4.

During the academic season of the year, which extends from September to June, the cadet is allowed to sleep until 6.15 A.M. At sound of the first call to reveille the cadet must spring out of bed and his day's work begins at once, lasting, with time for meals and a few short periods of relaxation, until 10 at night. His time is taken up with the most arduous mental work, with drills and gymnastic training at such hours that the physical work gives the most relief possible from the fatigue incidental to study and recitation.

### THE DAY'S WORK

On arising, the young man must dress quickly and with absolute neatness. Exactly fifteen minutes after reveille, "police call" is heard, and now the cadet must make up his room with thorough neatness, every step being according to regulation. There is an exact way of rolling the mattress at the head of the bed, and of placing the pillow over it and of folding the covering over the pillow. Every garment not in use has its exact place and must be found nowhere else. Books and papers are placed according to rule on the study table. The floor must be swept to a condition of absolute spotlessness. As neatness and system are indispensable to an army officer, all violations of them bring warning, reprimand or demerit.

Very little time is allowed for the "police work." Then a bugle call summons the battalion to form outside of the quadrangle. The formation and marching must be carried out with as great precision as in any drill or parade. After marching into the mess-hall, the cadets file to their seats, to which they are regularly assigned according to another rule. At each table there is one cadet in charge, who is held strictly accountable for the preservation of order at that table.

Breakfast is finished at about 7.10, or fifty-five minutes after the young man was called from his night's rest. Now "sick call" is sounded by a bugler, and all cadets who feel themselves in need of medical advice or treatment report at the hospital to the surgeon-in-charge. In case of an ailment that does not interfere with the day's work, the cadet is supplied with medicine. Should he be found to be bodily unfit for recitations and drills, he is ordered to his quarters. In this case he may study if he is able to, or may rest until he is in condition to resume work. But if at "sick call" the cadet's condition is found serious, he is ordered into hospital and treated there. If there be no necessity to go on sick report, the cadet has forty minutes for "recreation." This consists generally of strolling about and chatting with especial chums.

Punctually at eight o'clock there is another bugle call, which summons the entire battalion to the most serious work of the day. Each class is divided into sections for purposes of recitation, and each section forms and marches to the proper classroom. Each instructor is an army officer and a graduate of West Point who has shown especial aptitude for the branches in which he instructs. The instruction is as nearly individual as possible. There are never more than a dozen cadets in one section, while some contain as few as

seven. Each military student is thus able to secure a large share of his teacher's attention, which tends, of course, to bring out each special aptitude of a man.

### NO SHIRKERS AT WEST POINT

As to the routine—In the first year the cadet takes up algebra, geometry, trigonometry, conic sections, surveying, and the English and French languages. In the second year he resumes conic sections and goes into solid geometry, descriptive geometry, differential calculus, least squares, French and Spanish, mathematical drawing and photography. The third year brings the cadet to analytical mechanics, astronomy, wave motion, chemistry, mineralogy and geology, and more drawing, including mechanical and architectural work, military landscape, building construction and engineering, and ordnance drawing. The fourth year's course comprises engineering and the building of field and permanent fortifications, the theory and practice of attack of fortified places, the service of security and information, stereotomy, a thorough drilling in law, and natural and experimental philosophy. These subjects are studied, not dabbled in.

In addition to the above there is long and arduous training in the multitude of things that an officer must know pertaining to tactics, strategy, ordnance, and the like. Riding must be learned and guard duty studied. Even the study of rules and regulations takes up more of the cadet's time than an outsider would imagine.

At 1 o'clock comes a welcome intermission of an hour. The battalion again forms outside of barracks, marches to mess, and remains there until 1.40. Twenty minutes for recreation follows, and then two hours more of hard work in the section-rooms. At 4.10 P.M. the battalion turns out for drill, if the weather permits. This is over at 5.30, but it is immediately followed by dress parade. Supper formation is made at 6.30, and the meal lasts until 7 o'clock.

### A LONG GRIND OF STUDY

It would seem to a young civilian that this ought to complete a pretty fair day's work, but the mental requirements of the academic work are so exacting that the young man must now go to his room and study hard for three hours. At 10 o'clock lights are out, and the cadet has eight whole hours and fifteen short minutes absolutely to himself. During the summer encampment the cadet is required to rise at 5.30, but is free from his books. Nearly all the day is taken up with drills and guard is maintained night and day until the encampment breaks up.

For instruction in infantry tactics and in military police and discipline the cadets are organized into a battalion of four companies, under the Commandant of Cadets, each company being commanded by an officer of the army. The officers and non-commissioned officers are selected from those cadets who have been most studious, soldier-like in the performance of their duties, and most exemplary in their general deportment. In general, the captains and lieutenants are taken from the first class, the sergeants from the second class, and the corporals from the third class. There are four cadet captains, fourteen cadet lieutenants—two of them discharging the duties of adjutant and quartermaster respectively—a sergeant-major, a quartermaster-sergeant, twenty other sergeants, and twenty corporals. All cadets, without regard to class or the duties performed, receive the same pay—\$540 a year. This sum, with proper care, can be made to cover all the cadet's expenses, and often leaves him enough at the end of the four years' course to buy his uniform and arms when he receives his commission.

### PUNISHMENTS FOR ALL OFFENCES

It ought to be needless to add that the boy who succeeds must be one who is amenable to discipline. There is punishment for every delinquency committed, nor is this punishment ever omitted or rescinded where guilt is proven. The delinquencies not serious enough to entail suspension or dismissal are divided into seven groups. Every offense possible is in this long category, and each of the seven divisions has its own number of demerits ranging from one for an untidy floor to ten for an offense so grave as insubordination or disobedience. There are supplementary punishments such as "punishment tours": i.e., marching across the quadrangle for a stated number of hours in full uniform and carrying rifle and bayonet. "Punishment tours" are walked Saturday after-

noons after inspection, at a time when the other cadets are enjoying themselves in any proper form of relaxation that they prefer. Another supplementary punishment is confinement for a stated number of weeks or months within prescribed limits, which cuts off for that time all of the cadet's opportunities for the pleasant and relaxing social life of the post.

For lying or other offences against morality the punishment is invariably dismissal, for manliness is the keynote of that for which the Academy training strives. Truthfulness and obedience are treated as of prime importance in a cadet's career, and the mental and bodily training comes next.

### SOCIAL PLEASURES LIMITED

One of the greatest social pleasures of the academic year is found in the Saturday night "hop" at Cullum Memorial Hall. On Saturday afternoon, cadets are permitted to visit officers' families on the post if invited. Saturday afternoons and evenings, and on Sundays, cadets may secure permits to visit friends at the hotel, but at no other time are they allowed to enter the hotel, and at no time without a permit. The social life of our young military students has to be thus limited in order to prevent possible neglect of some of the great amount of study required.

Sunday is not a day of absolute rest. Rising time is the same as on any other day, and immediately after breakfast the cadet must set to work to make his room and all his belongings come up to the highest standard of soldierly neatness. At 9.30 he knows that the commandant of cadets and the entire corps of tactical officers will enter the barracks and searchingly inspect every nook and corner of every room. It requires a good deal of work, thought and looking around to make sure that no opening has been left for the commandant's censure. Inspection is followed by chapel attendance, and then, after dinner, the cadet is at liberty until dress parade.

### "OFFICERS AND GENTLEMEN"—AND HAZERS

In recent years a system of interference with new cadets known as "hazing" came into existence and was harmful both to the name and the work of the Academy. In cases this practice was carried to cruel and brutal extremes. In the earnest endeavors made to put an end to the system, the measures resorted to have covered the several fields of personal efforts to create a moral sentiment among cadets against hazing, and of published orders and warning punishments of different grades of severity.

In the beginning a strong spirit of resistance was shown by cadets. The regulations of the Academy also offered obstacles to the suppression of the practice. These difficulties have been overcome, and with the establishment of the regulations following the recent enactment of Congress, together with the now strong opposition of the cadets themselves to hazing, I believe an absolute end has been put to any treatment of a new cadet entering the Military Academy which will do harm to a proper self-respect, insult, endanger his physical well-being, or impair his training for the military service of the United States.

### HAZING HEALTHFUL AND SALUTARY!—

Some of the cadets represented to me, when I appealed to them some time ago to stop the practice, that some forms of hazing were absolutely necessary to the well-being of the corps. "Bracing" was one of the forms for which this contention was made. The cadets claimed that "bracing" gave more soldierly bearing and was necessary for the desired appearance of the corps. I assured them that compliance with the requirements of the drill regulations in the training of young soldiers would accomplish the object far better than hazing could do it.

### —AND A GREAT LEVELLER

In addition to this, another representation made to me by some of the cadets was to the effect that some forms of hazing succeeded in destroying the extreme conceit of some of the new men. I endeavored to show these special pleaders that the highest standard of courtesy among cadets and proper training by the officers would produce the same if not better results.

At all events, hazing has been and will remain effectually stamped out at the Military Academy. Every officer here will give me his vigorous support in the matter, and responsible cadets will do the same. There will be no "hazing" in this summer's encampment.

COLLIER'S  
WEEKLY



A  
FOURTH  
OF  
JULY

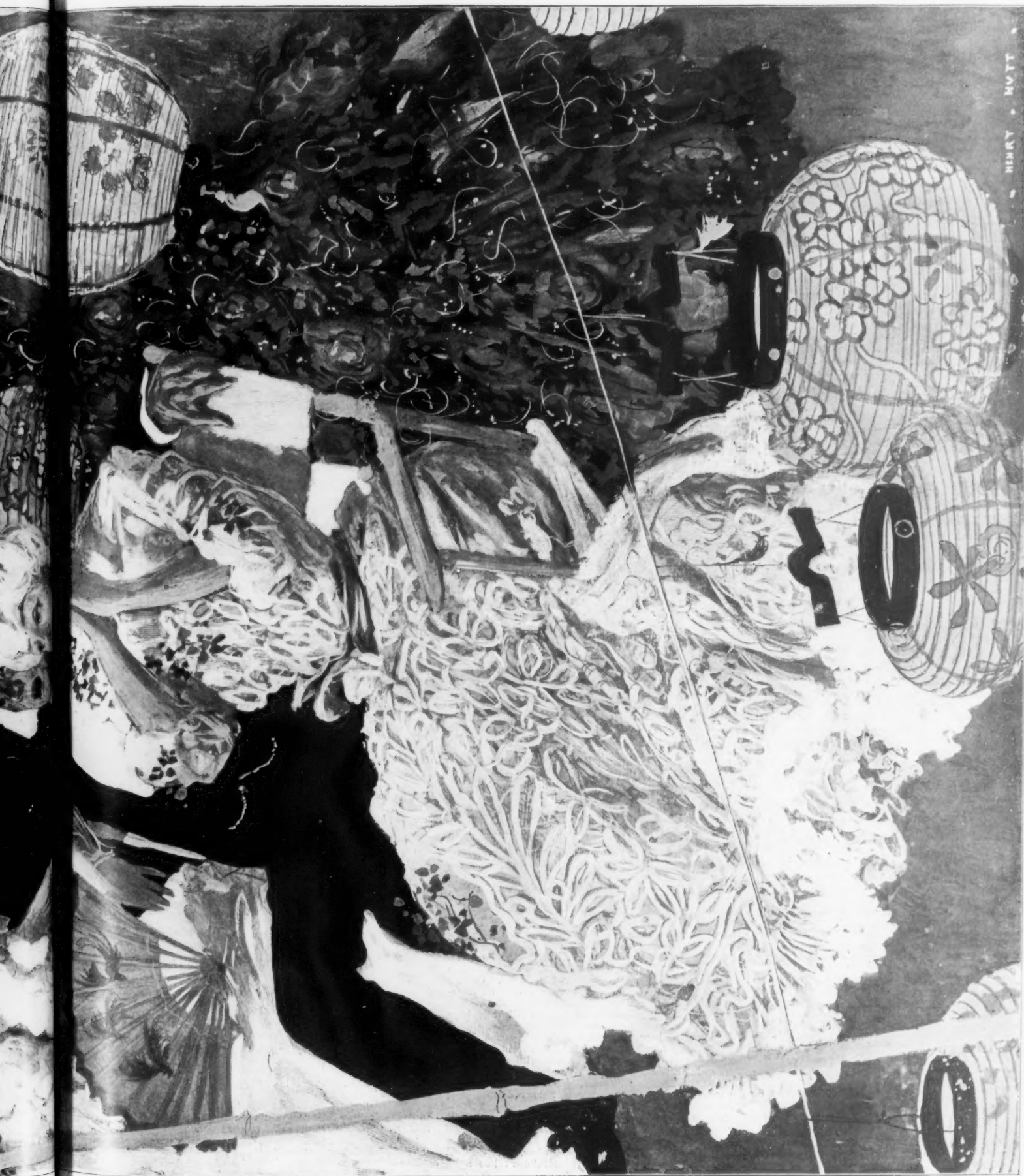
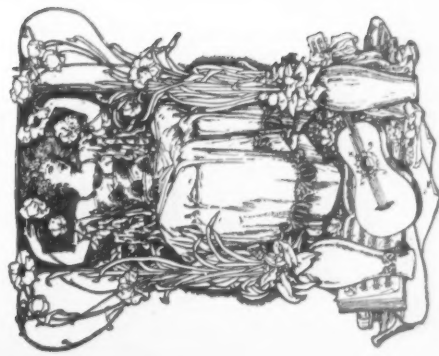
PARTY





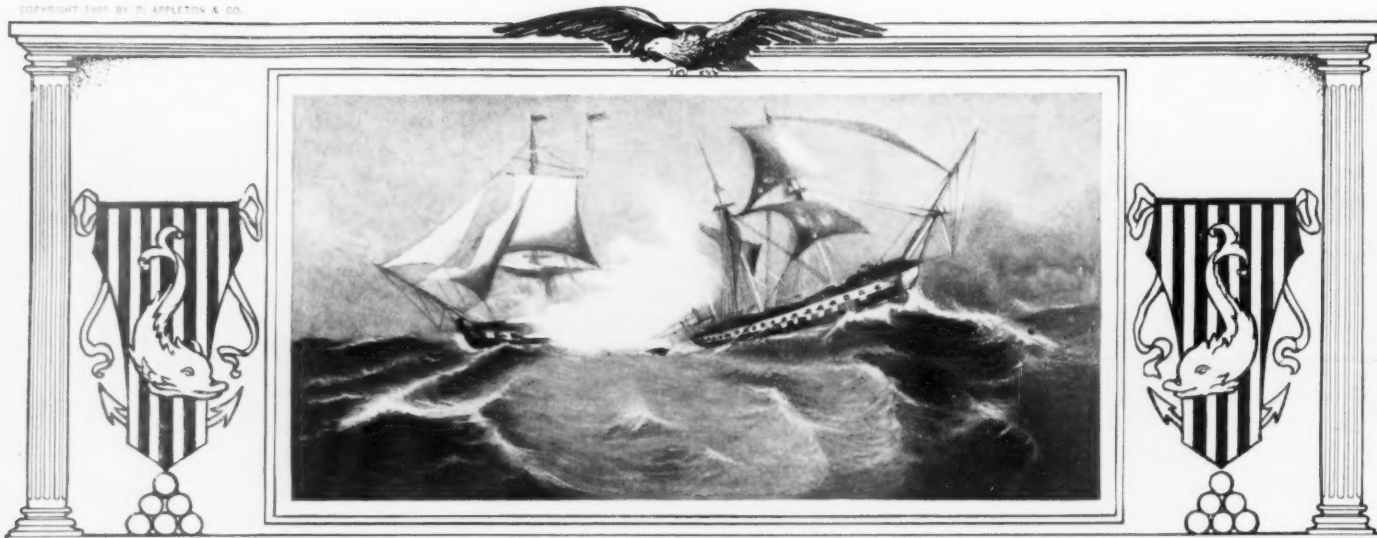
PARTY

DRAWN BY  
HENRY HUTT



HENRY HUTT

COPYRIGHT 1907 BY D. APPLETON &amp; CO.



## IN THE FOG OFF USHANT

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY, Author of "For the Freedom of the Sea," Etc., Etc.



vexatious delays with all the impatience of a sailor to whose progress fogs and calms are obstacles wellnigh insurmountable by his sea-philosophy.

To his impatience was added a vivid consciousness of probable and imminent danger, for the *Boxer* was drifting about within easy striking distance of the great French naval depot of Brest, which was filled with the capital ships and cruisers of the enemy; and the narrow seas, in the absence of any English fleet nearer than Gibraltar, swarmed with men-of-war coming and going. At that time no English blockade had been established on the French seaboard and the ships of the "Well-Beloved" king ran in and out of Brest at their pleasure.

So long as the fog held the English brig was safe from observation, and the danger of capture by a ship of superior force was minimized; it amounted to almost nothing, in fact. But when the fog lifted—unless it were accompanied by a good breeze, which would scarcely be likely at that season of the year—the *Boxer* would be at the mercy of anything of sufficient size that happened along. Though young in the service, Lieutenant Grafton had earned a well-deserved reputation for daring and skill, and gladly would he have welcomed an opportunity for a brush with a cruiser of a force equal to, or even somewhat greater than, his own. English ships then were accustomed to giving odds; indeed, unless there was some preponderance in force, in favor of the French, they took but little credit for a victory. But a vessel which would at all match his own was not likely to appear.

Grafton was one of the few American provincials in the Royal Naval Service. His father had been in command of one of the armed vessels of the squadron of the Colony of Massachusetts which had done such remarkably good work in Pepperell's successful campaign against Louisbourg in 1745. As a reward for his services on that occasion—services by no means inconsiderable—stout old John Grafton had been given a commission in the King's Navy and was now a rear-admiral, retired, living in the enjoyment of his honors, in his ancestral home in Massachusetts. His son, who had followed his father's profession, also enjoyed the royal favor and had risen rapidly through the various grades of the naval service to the rank of lieutenant. He had, in his brief career, given evidence of superior ability, and it was thought that with his influence he would eventually obtain high rank in the service.

On the morning of the 3d of July, 1754, the young captain was restlessly pacing the weather side of the small quarter-deck of his brig in close consultation with his first lieutenant, a kindred spirit named Stanhope.

"Dash me, John!" he exclaimed impatiently, dropping the quarter-deck for the nonce as they were out of hearing of everybody except an old seaman at the wheel, who had sailed with Grafton's father from boyhood and had naturally attached himself to the fortunes of the son. "Dash me, but this is vexing! Here we lie tossing about like an empty bottle in these beastly swells and not a thing to tell us where we are or where we are drifting."

"True, Captain Grafton," answered the lieutenant, giving his superior his courtesy title, "the fog's so thick you could almost cut it. I can't even see the heel of the bowsprit for'ard. 'Tis most annoying."

"Aye, man, but while the weather holds if we can't see we can't be seen either. So long as there is no wind I prefer this mist blanket; for if the fog lifts and the wind doesn't come, we're pretty sure to fall foul of one of those Brest cruisers, which would be too large for our little hooker. Damme, Stanhope, I wish we had a tidy frigate under us! I'd like nothing better than to swing into old Portsmouth with a prize in tow. That'd look well in the despatches, old boy, and we'd both get a step. But, gad, this little tub of ours isn't a match for anything that we are likely to run across. The French have become so wary they don't seem to send out any more small cruisers."

"The fact is," answered Stanhope, "they haven't any more to send. Our ships have been gobbling them up so, and . . ."

"Hark, what's that!" cried Grafton, stopping short and catching his subordinate by the arm, "there!"

As he spoke the sound of a bell struck in complets four times came faintly toward them through the gray mist-laden air of the morning.

"Aye, surely I heard it," answered Stanhope, turning about, lifting his hand to his ear, as he spoke, and concentrating his attention in the direction of the sound.

"Where do you make it come from?"

"Why, about there, dead astern, I should say, sir," replied the other, pointing aft.

"Right O! Mr. Stanhope. Pass the word quietly forward for the men to make no noise," said the captain, turning to the midshipman on watch. "It's ten chances to one you's a French ship."

Many of the crew had heard the sound of the bell and they stood listening with eager intentness in various attitudes about the deck. In obedience to their captain's direction all of them remained still and quiet waiting for further orders. Presently a little puff of air fanned the cheek of the watchful commander.

"The breeze is coming, I trust," he said to Stanhope. "See! The fog thins yonder! 'Tis lightning, surely! Get the men to their quarters without the drum, Mr. Stanhope, cast loose the batteries and load with a round shot and a stand of grape. Bear a hand! Lively, but be quiet with it all! We may have need to show our teeth in a moment. Aye, it clears!"

In a moment, as the lieutenant ran forward giving the order, the deck of the brig was filled with silent confusion. The men sprang like beg cats to their stations. The little guns of the vessel were soon cast loose and provided, and, having been double-shotted, were run out again and a good turn taken with the side-tackles to hold them. The wind was coming stronger now, but still in fitful puffs from the southwest. Singularly enough, the fog seemed to be rising against the wind.

Presently, by the watchful young commander's direction, the sail-trimmers braced about the yards to take advantage of the rising breeze, and the *Boxer* began slowly to forge through the water. It was the first time in several days that she had enjoyed good steerage way, and all hands watched her travel with feelings of great relief. Before she had gathered much way, however, they heard again the sound which had awakened them to action. Five bells this time came floating up from the southward as before. On this occasion the sound was clearer and more distinct, showing that the approaching vessel had drawn nearer. The deep quality of the tones denoted that the bell was a large one.

"By gad, Stanhope, that bell doesn't swing on anything under a heavy frigate," said Grafton; "we're in for it this time unless we can make some distance with this brisking breeze while the fog holds. What's she making?"

"About two knots, I think, sir," answered Stanhope, looking over the side at the sluggish water slowly drawing past; "maybe two and a half, no more."

"'Tis a cursed slow boat, but British ships are not built for running—they leave that for t'other fellows. I wish now the fog would hold a little longer. Keep your weather eye lifting there, Jabez," continued Grafton, turning to old Slocum, who still stood at the wheel; "don't lose a bit of it."

"Aye, aye, sir!" replied the old Yankee, shifting his quid as he gave a careful squint at the topsails which the wind was scarcely strong enough to fill, "I won't lose none o't, yer honor."

For a few anxious moments the brig held on. Presently, in spite of their desires, the two officers perceived that the fog was indeed going. However, there was nothing to be done. It was still too thick to see anything distinctly, so they held on steadily. At eleven o'clock, from the other ship they heard again the sound of the bell, which now rang six times. She, too, had been feeling the wind and was evidently edging along in their wake, which was pure chance, for they had given her no sign of their presence.

"Confound the luck!" said Grafton, "whatever she is she's right after us. By the sound I should say we haven't gained a fathom."

"Lost, rather," suggested Stanhope; "this brig's no goer at all in this sort of a breeze, and it's so fitful no one can tell . . ."

"By heaven, the wind has shifted again! We're aback! Shift the helm there! All hands to the lee braces!" cried Grafton, as the wind suddenly swung about and took the ship aback.

Fortunately it was not blowing strong enough to do any damage, although the wind was increasing in force with every moment. But before the *Boxer* paid off, the fog suddenly lifted. It was brushed away from them as if it had been swept aside by a gigantic hand. The gray mist in front of them gave place to a radiant golden light. The tossing white-capped waves, instead of showing the sickly leaden color of the past few days, were thrown into brilliant blue by the irradiating sun. The brightness was almost dazzling. There did not seem to be a single cloud above them.

"Land ho!" shouted one of the men of the fore-castle as the mist disappeared.

There before them, and scarcely a mile away, rose the grim cliffs of the forbidding island of Ushant. They could see the breakers crashing and churning in sheets of foam about their feet.

"All hands to the lee braces!" cried Grafton promptly, "starboard your helm! Flow the head-sheets there! Haul over that spanker-sheet! We must get away from that, Stanhope."

"Sail ho!" cried one of the after-guard at the same instant, as the handy little brig spun around on her heel and thrust her blunt nose toward the wind on the port tack.

There, scarcely two cables' length away from them, they saw the bows of an immense ship, ghostlike, come showing through the fog, which still enshrouded that quarter of the sea.

### II

"'Tis a ship-of-the-line!" shouted Stanhope, who immediately caught a sight of it.

Grafton slewed himself about on his heel and rapidly took in the situation.

"And a Frenchman, by Heaven!" he roared. "No English ship has bows like that! Break out the stuns'ls, Mr. Stanhope; we may need them presently."

At the same instant they were seen from the ship-of-the-line.

"Ship ahoy! What ship is that?" came up the wind from the French vessel.

"We'll soon show you," said Grafton under his breath. "Man the port battery, lads! Jump lively! We must escape if we can!"

The two ships were sailing at right angles to each other now, one going free and the other just coming by the wind on the port tack. They were so near each other that the men clustered forward on the topgallant fore-castle of the French ship could easily be made out. The fog was going as if by magic.

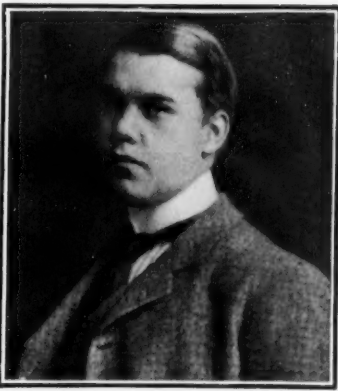
A noble picture the huge liner made under her great topsails, with her courses in the brails and her light sails hanging by the clewlines. They had suspected nothing on her and were entirely unprepared for what followed. All was ready on the *Boxer* now and she was ranging ahead.

"Stand by!" roared Grafton as they passed squarely across the Frenchman's bow. "Fire!"

The eight 6-pounders on the port side of the brig saluted the liner with an impudent broadside.

for  
m  
w  
ab  
br  
at  
di  
fr  
to  
on  
th  
an  
ya  
he  
po  
br  
hop  
a g  
tan  
hev  
so  
n  
ing  
a fe  
no  
at  
la  
cru  
Sloc  
thi  
with  
to g  
God  
man  
prom  
I wa  
woul  
yond  
shoul  
am ad  
how  
What  
"A  
no sh  
answ  
"I  
have  
does  
think  
"Yo  
handli  
"Yo  
Mea  
brig w  
appear  
the wi  
off litt  
bly to  
judged  
tune fo  
"Sen  
Stanh  
he had





## THE LATE ADELBERT S. HAY

AFTER living for months unscathed amid scenes of violence and danger, as United States Consul to Pretoria, the life of Adelbert Stone Hay, son of Secretary of State Hay, came to a shocking end amid scenes of peace and rejoicing in the City of his Alma Mater. From a window of the New Haven House, June 23, he fell to instant death. His appointment as assistant secretary to President McKinley was to have been announced the next day. Last year he was appointed Consul to Pretoria. By his tact and uniform courtesy to British and Boers he gave general satisfaction. The story of his experiences in the Transvaal, written by himself, was printed in COLLIER'S WEEKLY a few weeks ago.

In his baccalaureate sermon, President Hadley said: "The value of high ideals of manhood is illustrated by the untimely death of him whom we mourn to-day, and that event adds to the solemnity of this occasion."

"Well done, my boys! Now then, hard up with the helm!" shouted Grafton, "hands by the weather braces! Flow the spanker-sheets! Lively, lads!"

Before the men on the ship-of-the-line had recovered from the astonishment inspired by Grafton's audacity, the *Boer* swung around and ran off free, again heading toward Ushant. For a few moments there was no little confusion on the French ship. Her jib-stay had been cut, the sail, unsupported, was dragging in the water. Rents appeared in the foresail, and parted shrouds here and there showed that the well-aimed discharge had done good service, although it had no effect on the heavy scantling and timbers of the liner. But no material damage, of course, had been, or could be, effected by the 6-pound guns of a little 300-ton brig against a French 74. Still the confusion consequent upon her intrepid attack enabled the brig to gain a considerable lead. It was necessary for Grafton to get some distance away from his pursuer before he could come by the wind again in order to weather the western point of Ushant; which, to anticipate, he presently succeeded in doing.

In a short time, however—painfully short for the pursued—the liner, emulating the movements of the English cruiser, got the wind on her quarter and commenced bowling along after the brig. And as the English brig, having run free as long as she dared, at last bore up, her gigantic pursuer promptly did the same.

"They may talk as they please about the frog-eaters not being seamen," said Grafton to the young officers congregated about him on the quarter-deck, "the man that handles that ship doesn't need to take lessons from anybody. Wheel, there! Luff her hard!"

As he spoke, the line-of-battle-ship suddenly yawed, a puff of smoke broke out forward as her bow-chaser bore, and a shot from the 32-pounder came hurtling through the air at the brig. Fortunately it missed her.

"Shall we make any reply, sir?" said Stanhope.

"Nonsense!" replied Grafton, "we haven't a gun on board that could carry half the distance. No, hold on as we are. I don't believe she'll fire again. She's overhauling us so rapidly that there is no use of their damaging their prize."

They watched the chasing ship carefully for a few moments in gloomy silence. There was no escape for them apparently.

"Now, I have an idea!" burst out Grafton at last. "If it fails, I guess we are good for a cruise on shore in one of Johnnie's prisons. Slocum, let her go off a bit more, now. I think we've enough offing to weather Ushant with something to spare, and I want Monsieur to get well to windward of us. I wish to God we had the old *Torbay* under us."

"Aye, sir, and with old Hawke in command."

"No, man," answered the young captain promptly. "I'd want to command her myself. I warrant that with you to second me we would give a good account of the gentleman yonder! See how he overhauls us! If he should yaw now and give us a broadside I am afraid it would be all over with us. Look, how he is eating up to windward of us, too! What a tub this is!"

"Aye, he slips along like a yacht; we've no show at all—it's all up with us, I'm afraid," answered Stanhope.

"I don't quite give up the game yet. We'll have one more try at a run presently. If he does the right thing then we're lost; if not, I think we'll make it."

"You can count on a seaman like the man handling that ship doing the right thing, sure."

"Yes, I fear so, still we can but try!"

Meanwhile old Jabez had been steering the brig with consummate seamanship. With every appearance of endeavoring to hold her close to the wind he had skilfully allowed her to fall off little by little until she was quite perceptibly to leeward of the French ship. Grafton judged that now or never things were opportune for his daring attempt.

"Send the men to the starboard battery, Mr. Stanhope," he said quietly, as he realized that he had approached the supreme moment and it

was about time to try his coup, or give over the attempt and give up the ship.

"Get the stuns'ls ready for setting and see that the gear is all clear. I want smart work from the sail trimmers—now! Slocum, stand by that helm and mind the orders! Bid the men train their guns aft, Stanhope, and fire when I give the word. Now, then! Up with the helm! Over with it! Hard-a-weather! Tend the after braces! Hands ready! Round in forward, flatten in the head-sheets! So! Stand by with the starboard battery! Now, fire! Let her have it, men! Sway away with those stuns'ls! Steady with the helm! Quick, for God's sake! Well done, all!"

Once more the eight 6-pounders barked out. In a cloud of her own smoke the *Boer* rounded on her heel again and bringing the wind right aft again darted away at right angles to her former course. Covered with stuns'ls aloft and aloft, she leaped along at a great pace, gaining distance with every moment. Were they to succeed in escaping?

But the captain of the liner had foreseen the skilful attempt. A less able seaman might have attempted to emulate the Englishman's motions and followed on the brig's heels; a less thoughtful commander would not have been ready for the only move which would have stopped the daring manoeuvre. With proper judgment he chose to crush the audacious Englishman with his mighty battery.

In spite of the promptness with which Grafton's orders had been carried out and the advantage gained thereby, the brig was still within easy range of all but the lightest guns of the French ship. Since the weather was mild, it permitted the lower deck ports to be opened and her heaviest guns to be used. As the *Boer* presented her stern to her huge antagonist the latter was suddenly wreathed with fire and smoke. The thunderous roar of her discharge could have been heard for miles. Her captain took no chance; every gun that bore was discharged at the doomed vessel.

A tempest of iron came hurtling aboard the brig. She was like an eggshell under a triphammer. From a trim and saucy little vessel she was reduced in the twinkling of an eye to a wreck. The mainmast was carried away a few feet above the deck, the foretopmast was hanging up and down the foremast; nearly every shroud and stay had been parted. The stern of the brig had been beaten in. Her bows were cut to pieces and the decks were filled with dead and wounded, poor Stanhope among the former—a round shot had taken off his head. Old Jabez, unhurt, still clasped the wheel. The foresail, though almost cut to ribbons, still held a little wind, and the brig wallowed slowly ahead through the water.

"Good God!" exclaimed Grafton, who had come off scathless, dazed at the failure of his effort and the deadly price he had paid so fruitlessly, "how horrible!"

It had been a gallant attempt. Indeed, the only possibility of escape had been that he had tried. It had failed, owing to the preparedness and good judgment of the French captain. There were not ten sailors in France who could have done as well as he. With almost any one else opposing him, Grafton might have escaped. But now his brig was a wreck beneath him. There was nothing left for him but to surrender. Throwing his weighted bag of despatches overboard, he

**Burnett's Vanilla**  
is pure. Don't let your grocer work off a cheap and dangerous substitute. Insist on having Burnett's.—Adve.

A dinner accompanied by Cook's Imperial Champagne Extra Dry is complete. See that you have it.—Adve.

Fortify yourself against sickness by keeping the stomach in good shape with Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At druggists and grocers.—Adve.

**A Good Milk**  
for infant feeding is a mixed Cow's milk, from herds of native breeds. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk herds are properly housed, scientifically fed, and are constantly under trained inspection. Avoid unknown brands.—Adve.

**Sent Free and Prepaid**  
to any reader of *Collier's Weekly*. A bottle of Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine. Only one dose a day perfectly cures Indigestion, Constipation, Kidneys, Bladder and Prostate to stay cured. Write now to Vernal Remedy Company, Buffalo, N. Y.—Adve.

## Pears'

It is a wonderful soap that takes hold quick and does no harm.

No harm! It leaves the skin soft like a baby's; no alkali in it, nothing but soap. The harm is done by alkali. Still more harm is done by not washing. So, bad soap is better than none.

What is bad soap? Imperfectly made; the fat and alkali not well balanced or not combined.

What is good soap? Pears'.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.



## Mexican Shampoo and Dandruff Cure

makes clean, healthy scalps. Positively guaranteed to cure dandruff and falling hair. A pure vegetable product, made from Mexican Soap Root. Is not injurious, even if swallowed.

**Makes Luxurious Lather**  
and leaves the hair soft.

Battle Creek, Dec. 10, 1900.  
Shampoo is fine, nothing else so good. I use it on my own children's heads with all the results claimed for it. MRS. H. P. MOYER.

Price \$1.00 per bottle. All druggists refund your money upon request.

Sample—enough for two shampoos—with our booklet, "Hair Health," FREE.

THE WHEELER COMPANY, Ltd.,  
80 Main Street, Battle Creek, Michigan.

**The Peoples Mint**  
NOT COINING DOLLARS BUT

**Ingersoll Dollar Watches**

THE Ingersoll Dollar Watch Factory is more beneficial to the public than a money mint, not only because its product records and enables the saving of time—the equivalent of money—but also because it has saved its wearers in cost-price the sum of \$2,000,000, for no other watch so accurate and so reliable can be purchased for less than \$5.

The Ingersolls are of ordinary size, handsome in appearance, and absolutely guaranteed to keep accurate time for one year or money back.

For sale by dealers everywhere, or sent postpaid in United States or Canada for \$1.00.

ADDRESS: ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO. Dept. 58, 97 CORTLAND STREET, NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

**RIDER AGENTS WANTED**

One in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1901 Bicycle. Best Makes

**1901 MODELS, \$10 to \$18.**

'99 & '00 Models, high grade, \$7 to \$12.

**500 Second-hand Wheels** all makes and models, good as new, \$3 to \$8. Great Factory Clearing Sale at half factory cost. We ship anywhere on approval and ten days trial without a cent in advance.

Earn a Bicycle distributing Catalogues for us. We have a wonderful proposition to Agents for 1901. Write at once for our Bargain List and Special Offer. Address Dept. 94 L.

HEAD CYCLE CO., CHICAGO

In Principle and Practice the

**PRESIDENT SUSPENDER**

is superior to any suspender made. Every pair guaranteed. The genuine has "President" on the buckle. Trimmings can not rust. See everywhere, or by mail, C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO. Box 211, Shirley, Mass.

**KNITTED TABLE PADDING**

saves the table and linen. It prevents noise, and is a safeguard for dainty china. Is easily washed, does not harden, for it is knitted by our special process of knit, white cotton.

DEALERS SELL IT. USED EVERYWHERE.

If your dealer hasn't it, send us the size of your table, and we will send you a Knitted Pad, C. O. D., with privilege of returning if not up to your expectations.

Booklet describing our Table Padding, Mattress Pads, and Mattresses, FREE.

**KNITTED MATTRESS CO.**  
4 CHAPMAN STREET, CANTON JUNCTION, MASS.

**Keeley Alcohol, Opium, Drug Using.**

**Cure**

The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at these

**KEELEY INSTITUTES.**

Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

**WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.**  
**BUFFALO, N. Y.**  
**OGDENSBURG, N. Y.**  
**LEXINGTON, MASS.**  
**PROVIDENCE, R. I.**  
**WEST HAVEN, CONN.**

**The Ideal Steam Cooker**

Cooks a whole meal over one burner, on gas, oil, gas, or common cook stove.

**Reduces Fuel Bills One-half**

Makes tough meats tender. Prevents steaming and burning. Will hold 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. Whistle blows when Cooker needs more water. Dinner sets, Bicycles, Watches, and other valuable Premiums given with order for Cookers. Send for this catalogue. If you require Agents Wanted.

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 36, Toledo, O.

**AGENTS \$200 to \$500**

make from the Coming Light. Brighter than electricity, cheaper than kerosene. Thousands of testimonials from people using them over a year. Latest improvements. Endorsed by Ins. Co's. Largest factory in U. S. 41 styles. Lowest prices. Retail \$4 up. Sample lamp half price. We want one agent, merchant or individual in every town. Illustrated catalogue free.

**STANDARD GAS LAMP CO.**  
118-120 Michigan St., Chicago

## MODENE

HAIR ON  
FACE  
NECK  
AND  
ARMS  
INSTANTLY  
REMOVED  
WITHOUT  
INJURY TO  
THE MOST  
DELICATE SKIN



IN COMPOUNDING, an incomplete mixture was accidentally spilled on the back of the hand, and on washing afterward it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. We named the new discovery MODENE. It is absolutely harmless, but works sure results. Apply for a few minutes and the hair disappears as if by magic. **IT CANNOT FADE.** If the growth be light, one application will remove it; the heavy growth, such as the beard or growth on miles, may require two or more applications, and without slightest injury or unpleasant feeling when applied or ever afterward.

Modene supercedes electrolysis. Used by people of refinement and recommended by all who have tested its merits.

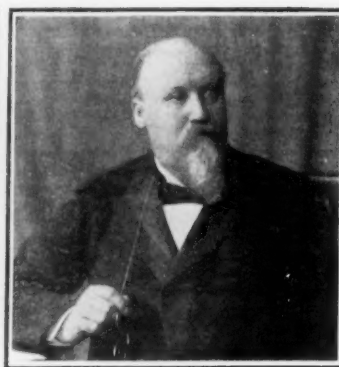
Modene sent by mail, in safety mailing-cases (securely sealed), on receipt of \$1.00 per bottle. Send money by letter, with your full address written plainly. Postage-stamps taken. LOCAL AND GENERAL AGENTS WANTED.

MODENE MANUFACTURING CO.  
Dept. 35, Cincinnati, Ohio  
Every Bottle Guaranteed  
We Offer \$1.000 for failure or the slightest injury

## BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA



"KNOWN THE WORLD OVER"  
HAS RECEIVED THE HIGHEST ENDORSEMENTS  
FROM THE MEDICAL PRACTITIONER, THE NURSE  
AND THE INTELLIGENT HOUSEKEEPER AND CATERER  
**WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited**  
ESTABLISHED 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.  
\* GOLD MEDAL, PARIS 1900



### THE LATE GOVERNOR PINGREE

Hazen S. PINGREE, formerly Governor of Michigan, died in London on June 18. He was one of the most picturesque figures of the many brought forward by recent radical movements in politics. He was courageous, vigorous and enduring. He was personally honest, but he could be as indirect in politics as the most sophisticated of his enemies. He had not a scrap of personal dignity. The newspapers called him "Potato" Pingree. He didn't mind that. The people called him "Ping" and "Old Ping," and he liked it. In order to pay off the debts of his celebrated potato farm for the poor of Detroit, he got up a "municipal circus" and induced the aldermen and municipal officers to parade in grotesque costumes. But if he had no respect for the outward show of his office, he had a good deal for its inward sanctity. His taste for self-advertisement, his lack of personal dignity, perhaps his failure to comprehend in a very high sense the functions of government, prevented him from accomplishing a great work, but he partly disentangled one of the States of the Union from the embrace of corrupt politicians. For which the memory of "Ping" will not be without respect in the years to come.

drew a handkerchief from his pocket and waved it toward his enemy.

Seeing the hopeless and helpless condition of her quarry, the French ship-of-the-line swept gracefully up into the wind by the side of the broken brig. Her way was checked, her ponderous yards swung, and she came to a short distance away. A magnificent picture she presented with her frowning tiers of guns, her lofty pyramids of sails, her decks crowded with brilliantly uniformed officers.

The French could plainly see that there was no boat left on the *Borer*. Therefore, in a few moments a heavy cutter was swung from the davits of the liner and lowered into the water. Presently an officer attended by a surgeon and a surgeon's mate stepped on the deck of the brig.

"You speak French, monsieur?" asked the officer of Grafton, who stood in the gangway to receive him.

"Yes, sir," answered the American bowing.

"And you are . . . ?"

"Lieutenant Philip Grafton, commanding His Britannic Majesty's late brig *Borer*. And you are?"

"Lieutenant St. André du Verger of his Most Christian Majesty's ship-of-the-line, *Le Tholozan*, commanded by Le Comte de Kersaint de Kerguelen."

"I am at your service, monsieur; the fortune of war has made me your prisoner."

THE END

### FOOD PRODUCTS

### FOOD AND WEATHER.

Temperature Increased or Reduced by Food.

The old army ration for the tropics has been very sharply criticised for the reason that it consists of articles of food that any person even slightly acquainted with the elements of food knows is not adapted to the needs of the human system in hot weather. Nature shows forth in the selection of food by inhabitants of various countries; for instance, the Esquimaux in a cold climate select heavy, carbonaceous foods, tallow, bacon and such; while the Hindoo and inhabitants of hot countries turn to cereals for sustenance.

We should follow this hint of nature, and particularly in hot weather should avoid much butter, meat or any of that class of food. Perhaps a little meat once a day is not amiss, even in hot weather, but the breakfast and luncheon should be made of fruit, one or two slices of entire wheat bread and some Grape-Nuts and cream. Grape-Nuts are mentioned, because they furnish the ideal cereal food in a most palatable and delicious form, in addition to which, they are ready cooked and require no attention whatever from the cook.

A person can pass through weather that may be intensely hot, in a comfortable manner, if the food be properly selected, and the above suggestions can be put into practice with most excellent results.

### INEXPENSIVE CLEANLINESS



A HOT  
BATH FOR 1¢

INSTANTLY IN  
City, Country and Suburban Homes

THE HUMPHREY "CRESCENT"  
Instantaneous  
WATER HEATER

when once installed in your bathroom will prove a boon, a

Convenience and of Great Economy

The Crescent is made for use of either gas or gasoline, and provides the luxury of a hot bath instantly.

Heats cold water to any desired temperature in unlimited quantities in the shortest possible time at lowest cost. We will be glad to send you fullest particulars, on application, explaining its simple mechanical construction, together with price list and illustrated book, "How the Millions Have Bathed." Address,

HUMPHREY MFG. & PLATING CO.  
Kalamazoo, Mich., U. S. A.

## Pozzoni's

MEDICATED  
COMPLEXION POWDER



Is absolutely pure and should be used by all ladies who wish a refined complexion and that rosy hue so much admired by all. Sample and booklet of 36 addresses free.

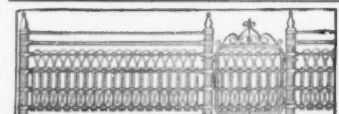
J. A. POZZONI CO.  
NEW YORK AND ST. LOUIS



### Ohio Steam Cooker

cooks a whole meal over one burner on any kind of stove; makes summer cooking a pleasure; has steam whistle; GREAT SAVING IN FUEL. PROVISION AND LABOR. No interchange of odor or tastes in the food. Copper bottom and sides, a feature not in other Cookers. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE SENT FREE of charge. Special Offer to Good Agents.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO., 291 Ontario Building, TOLEDO, OHIO.



### Kitzelman Ornamental Fence.

Excels in strength, beauty and durability. Made of steel and iron. Cheaper than wood. 30 Designs. Catalog free.

KITZELMAN BROS., Box O-105, Muncie, Ind.



### IRONING EASY

Gem Ironing Machine

Heated by gas or gasoline—14 cents per hour, 10 hours' work in 1 hour. Especially designed for families and hotels. Write for FREE illustrated booklet, "Modern Methods in Ironing."

Domestic Mangle Co., Box F, Racine, Wis.

### Mosquitoes?

MAL-SKEET-O, a pure vegetable cream, prevents and cures bites and stings of mosquitoes, sand-flies, gnats, etc. Agreeable to use and beneficial to the skin. Invaluable to golf-players, campers and sportsmen. Prepaid for 25 cents, stamps or silver.

UNIVERSITY CHEMICAL CO., Morris Heights, N. Y.

### A BATH For 2 CENTS

is furnished by the

Victor Instantaneous

Water Heater

is ready for use night or day; furnishes hot water instantly for bathing, shaving, sickness, and all domestic purposes when hot water is required. Uses gas or gasoline. Ask your dealer for it, or send for free catalogue.

W. J. ADAM, Joliet, Ill.

### GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy

BLAIR'S PILLS

Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1

DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

### X-RAY ELECTROSCOPE

Wonder of the age. See your fellow, best girl, or any object

through clothing, wood or stone. Lasts a lifetime, handsomely mounted on metal base. For a short time only 35 cents postpaid.

A. H. ELECTROSCOPE CO., 26 W. 22nd St., N. Y. City

### AGENTS WANTED

Send for our large Sample Book containing hundreds of samples for suits, overcoats and pants; prices from \$2.25 to \$25. Every garment cut to measure. You can make more money working for us than for any tailoring concern in the U. S. Write at once. The Warrington Woolen & Worsted Mills, Dept. N, Chicago.

## WATCHES

### Special Co-operative Plan.

The best 14K Gold Filled Case that money can buy, warranted for 25 and 35 years, with 15 and 17 Ruby Jeweled Adjusted Running Movement, \$2-60. Waltham or other high grade if preferred.

Co-operative Plan. \$1 per week payments. No middle-man's profit. Lowest cash prices. Any size. All grades and prices.

Any Monogram or Enamel Engraved to order. No extra charge. This proves quality.



## DIAMONDS

### Costs Less Than 15c. a Day

to buy a High Grade watch or diamond direct from us.

Our Special Club, "Providence," \$15.00. TERMS: \$5 cash with order and \$1.00 per week for ten weeks. Your choice, 6, 12, 16 or 18 size, hunting, plain polished, engine turned or engraved, case warranted for 30 years, complete with a genuine Columbus movement. All modern improvements. This guarantees superior quality, and this high grade watch at the price and terms is positively beyond competition.

You have the use of the watch or diamond while paying for it. This proves quality and our good faith.

Superb Catalogue Free. For Prompt Attention, Address Dept. G 66, THE WALKER-EDMUND CO., 126 State St., Dept. G 66, Chicago, Ill.



### MRS. POTTER'S WALNUT JUICE Hair Stain

This Stain produces beautiful, rich shades of brown, which vary according to the original color of the hair and the amount of Stain used. Purely vegetable. It cannot injure the hair, but will restore tresses that have been ruined by the use of chemicals and dyes. A peculiar and pleasing feature of this Stain is that the Hair retains the coloring much longer than by any dye and is constantly improving while it is used. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mailed to your address on receipt of \$1. Write for booklet.

Mrs. Potter, 72 Groton Bldg Cincinnati, O.

### CURE COMPLEXION FAULTS

WITH

### MILK... WEED CREAM.

A constant source of pleasure and satisfaction. Bernhard, the "divine Sarah," says: "Marvelously good for the Skin and Complexion." 50c jar at drug stores or by mail. Sample for stamp.

F. F. INGRAM & CO., 76 10th St., Detroit, Mich.



## Wonderful Washington

"The Ever-Green State"

Increasing in population daily. Great riches in lumber, grain, minerals, coal, fish. Nearest state to the markets of the Orient. Capital invested now in new enterprises will reap rich returns.

GREAT NORTHERN RY.

Short route to the state of Washington.

Information and Rates, 417 Broadway, N. Y. or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.



### I USE IT! JONES USES IT!

35,000 Others Are Also Using

### The American \$10 Typewriter

and find it in every way satisfactory. It is well made as the highest price machines, and does just as good work, but is more simple in construction.

Eight Years Without a Competitor.

Catalogue and sample of work free if you mention Collier's.

American Typewriter Co., 270 Broadway, N. Y.



**Here we are,  
Boys and Girls!**


How much do we weigh?  
There are ten of us.  
We are the Wayne Knit  
Ponies, and every boy or girl  
who wears

**Wayne Knit**

**MATCHLESS**

**Pony Stockings**

can guess how much we  
weigh. The ten who guess  
nearest, each get one of us  
free. Which one would you  
like? Your dealer can tell  
you all about it. Ask him.  
If he does not know write  
us and we will tell you.  
Address—Dept. E.  
**WAYNE KNIT PONIES**  
Care Wayne Knitting Mills  
Fort Wayne, Ind.



**THE ONLY  
INTER-  
NATIONAL  
DENTIFRICE**

**ARNICA  
TOOTH SOAP**



### Best for the Teeth.

It cleanses, preserves, beautifies and whitens them, strengthens the gums and sweetens the breath.

Put up in neat tin boxes, it is perfect for the dressing table and ideal for traveling. No powder to scatter, no liquid to spill or to stain garments.

25c at all druggists.

C. H. STRONG & CO., Proprietors. Chicago.

**It Creates a  
New Skin**

**ANITA  
CREAM**



quickly eradicates tan, freckles, moth and liver patches, muddiness and all other discolorations by the only method which dermatologists approve. Anita Cream actually creates a new skin without inconvenience or discomfort. 50c of your druggist or of us.

**A California Booklet.**  
For the name of your druggist and how we will send you a sample box of Anita Cream. With it we will send a dainty California booklet containing accurate and realistic pictures of the world famous California Missions, photographs of stage celebrities with their letters of recommendation and complete information and directions about Anita Cream and other toilet helps.

**Anita Cream & Toilet Co.**  
157 N. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**NEW AND EXTRA  
INDUCEMENTS**

to sell our celebrated Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powder, 20 and 25 per cent to agents. Freight paid. For special terms address  
**THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY**  
31 & 33 Vesey St., New York  
(Dept. C. W.) P. O. Box 289

**FOR AGENTS** and direct mail orders from small Western towns not reached by Dallas advertise in the MAIL ORDER MONTHLY MAGAZINE, St. Paul, Minn. Results will surprise you. Proven Circulation 250,000. 15 cents per word.



## FROM A WOMAN'S VIEWPOINT

### THE SUMMER RIDING-HABIT

THE SMART riding habit for summer wear is made of khaki. That is what Miss Belle Beach says, and Miss Beach is authority on every subject relating to riding, as her many pupils who are scattered all over the country from Maine to California would gladly testify in her behalf. She has taught many a crack amateur, many a professional how to hold the reins. Those who saw "Under Two Flags" last winter will remember the clever bit of horsemanship when Blanche Bates rides a spirited horse up the mountain. Miss Bates is one of Miss Beach's pupils also. Miss Beach has been a professional rider and teacher for many years, and her opinion on every phase of this interesting question is worth while. During the winter she teaches at one of the smart riding academies in the city, attends horse shows all over the country, and in the summer spends her time between Newport and Southampton, in both of which places she has classes. She has a wall covered with blue ribbons, prize badges, silver cups—all the outward evidences of success in the rôle to which nature and inclination have plainly led her. She has even had a popular riding-coat named after her by a fashionable habit-maker—the last test of popularity. Every feminine rider knows the "Beach coat," a tight-fitting, single-breasted affair with a length of about five inches below the waist line.

The khaki suit in which Miss Beach rides this summer is as cool and breezy-looking as her method of horsemanship. It has the Beach coat and the new regulation skirt, with fastenings along the side next the horse. When mounted these fastenings are unclasped and the danger of becoming entangled, in case of accident, reduced to the minimum. With this suit she wears a broad-brimmed Panama hat. Besides the khaki, she has canvas and duck suits, all designed for the hot riding in the summer sun, but prefers khaki to all. These other suits are made in the same way, a way which has been the outcome of experiments with all sorts and conditions of coats and skirts, and whose desirability cannot but be emphasized to any one who studies it; even the unprofessional must admit its good points.

Miss Beach is a good example to the conservative who believes in the side-saddle for women, and contends that health and strength are not sacrificed by its use. For a number of years she has averaged four, five, six hours in the saddle—a side-saddle—and she is neither underdeveloped nor overdeveloped in consequence; in fact, it would be hard to find a woman of more athletic build. She is tall, slight, wiry, without an ounce of superfluous flesh, and what she has hard as a rock. Asked concerning the cross-saddle for women, Miss Beach admitted that in certain localities and under certain conditions it might be desirable. That she considers its use an aesthetic tragedy is evident. "It is all very well," she admitted, "for women on the plains who ride the little bronchos to ride astride if they care to, but how can they present any graceful figure riding our big sixteen-hand horses here in the East?" Miss Beach was asked if she had never seen women who looked graceful when using that saddle. "A few," was her answer: "the women who rode at Aiken last winter—Mrs. Astor, Miss Potter, Mrs. Hitchcock, Mrs. Shaw—all looked well, very well." Miss Beach posed in a suit similar to the ones they wore and which, rumor has it, will be the smart riding-suit in the future for cross-country riding. The suit consists of full trousers to the knee, long boots to meet the trousers, and, over all, a regular man's hunting-coat buttoned to the knees when on the horse to prevent its flying in the wind. The L'Aiglon costume worn by Maud Adams in one of her portraits is almost the counterpart of this suit. The hat worn with the costume described is a big sombrero and the effect of the whole outfit very stunning.

While one rarely sees the cross-saddle in Central Park, a number of women ride about the Bronx vicinity in that fashion. Its use, if not increasing rapidly, at least shows no sign of an early death. "The trouble is," said a young woman who has ridden for years on the plains in the cross-saddle, "not that women don't approve of the saddle but that no one has yet created a suit which combines all the qualities necessary, with gracefulness in the lead. A woman will not make a guy of herself wittingly no matter how great and good the Cause—the Cause will have to wait until she can approach it in a becoming gown. There is no place where a woman is more conspicuous than on horseback, and there is no place where everything she wears should be so becoming."

That the cross-saddle will ever supersede the side-saddle in feminine favor is not believed, but that its use will become eclectic—yes, just as soon as a woman finds something to wear that is graceful both on and off the horse. The squaws at the Buffalo Exposition have apparently well-defined ideas on the subject. Early in the morning they ride their horses from the Indian village over to the lake and back, sitting erect, astride, with no care or fear as to whether their costume is the latest in cut and design. Their favorite habit is a calico blouse with a woollen shawl pinned about the hips.

### HOW AND WHY THE MAN OF WRATH CHANGED HIS MIND

THE Man of Wrath lives on the same floor with a Woman's club. His strictures concerning it are more pointed than pleasant, for he is one who still adheres to the belief that the clubwoman is an anomaly, one who deserts her husband's socks and her children's morals for the doubtful privilege of unholy freedom, bad tea and liberty to discuss divorce laws. The clubwoman who boasts not that mystic circle, the emblem of the blessed state—as if there were only one—is, in his opinion, a shade worse than her married sister; that is, if the blackness of Erebus admits of shading. She it is who has foregone the rôle to which nature and masculine acquiescence plainly intend her for the purpose of adding to the sorrows of life by writing papers and reading them, by attending functions and federations, by carrying about with her an air of cheerfulness and well-being which seems to him not only deceitful but misleading.

Even the rustle of the clubwoman's gown as she frou-frou along the corridor disturbs the Man of Wrath, and, hearing it, accompanied by what he calls a "clack"—meaning the musical sound made by women's voices at tea—he is prone to lay down his pipe and brushes and seek the den of the Middleman to pour forth denunciation and prophecy.

The Man of Wrath has one weakness—besides his aversion to the new woman—and that weakness has to do with the brutal sport called prize-fighting.

A few days ago he came by the Woman's club on his way to his room. The door was hospitably open as usual. At the entrance had been hung a portrait, a newly completed work of one of the artist members. He gazed at it, then threw his hat into the air and pounded vigorously on the Middleman's door. The Middleman opened it and received the shock of a brawny hand which underlined its owner's remarks by pounding on his shoulder. "My dear fellow," the Man of Wrath exclaimed ecstatically, "they're all right; they're all right. I'll take back everything I've said about 'em. They can drink tea and rustle their gowns all over the place. They've got a picture of Fitzsimmons in there. Fitzy. I tell you—they're all right."

The mere detail that the portrait in question is one of the late Eugene Field will, it is hoped, not spoil the point of the story.

GERTRUDE F. LYNCH.

**BARBOUR'S**

PRIZE NEEDLEWORK SERIES

**No. 7**

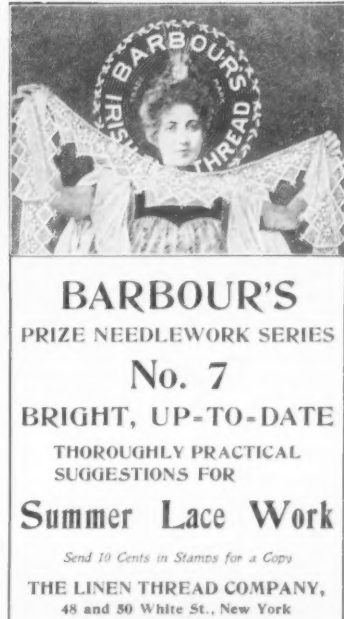
**BRIGHT, UP-TO-DATE**

THOROUGHLY PRACTICAL  
SUGGESTIONS FOR

**Summer Lace Work**

Send 10 Cents in Stamps for a Copy

**THE LINEN THREAD COMPANY,**  
48 and 50 White St., New York



**A Lovely Woman**  
Abundant health embodies everything worth having—beauty, strength, happiness. Why not have it?

**Pabst Malt Extract**  
**The Best Tonic**

Builds the body, covers up the bones and angles, rounds out the curves, and develops all the lines of beauty. It is a flesh and tissue builder that will make any woman plump and round and rosy. Try it yourself: just a glass at meals, and one at bed-time, to bring profound sleep, and your mirror will show you a pleasant surprise. At druggists everywhere.

Pabst Brewing Co., (Tonic Dept.) Milwaukee, Wis.



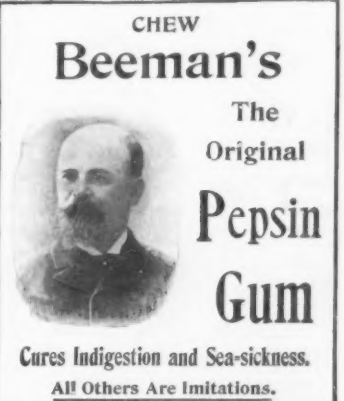
**CHEW**

**Beeman's**

The  
Original

**Pepsin  
Gum**

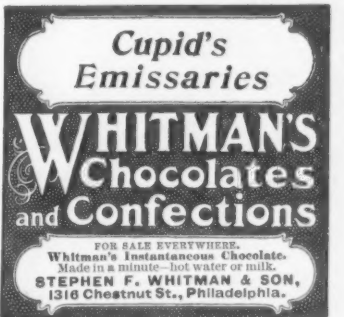
Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.  
All Others Are Imitations.



**Cupid's  
Emissaries**

**WHITMAN'S**  
**Chocolates  
and Confections**

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.  
Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate.  
Made in a minute—hot water or milk.  
**STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON,**  
1316 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.



**HARTSHORN  
SHADE ROLLERS**

are perfect in action. Over 40 years' experience guides the manufacture. Get the improved. No tacks required. To avoid imitations, notice script name of STEWART HARTSHORN on label.





# THE ETERNAL CITY

By HALL CAINE *Author of "The Deemster," "The Manxman," "The Christian," Etc., Etc.*

ILLUSTRATED BY A. B. WENZELL

## SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Prince Volman, exiled from Italy for conspiring against the government, adopts a boy companion, afterward proscribed as an abettor of the Prince and eventually known in Rome as David Rossi, the anarchist leader. Roma, the Prince's daughter, now resides there too, under the tutelage of Baron Bonanno, Italy's Prime Minister. The intimate relations with which gossip credits them are alluded to in a public speech by Rossi, an intrigue being consequently set on foot to ruin him. But Rossi, persuaded he has made a mistake, offers Roma amends. She ceases to wish for vengeance and finally returns the passion he conceives for her. The Baron, however, learning of her intention to marry the anarchist, becomes still more embittered against his rival in love and politics. He arbitrarily orders his arrest in connection with a mass meeting, at the same time urging Roma to officially establish David's identity. This she refuses to do. Remorse seizing her because of her previous relations with the Baron, she decides to enter a convent. Rossi then confides to her that he is about to absent himself on a dangerous mission; but before he leaves they are married in church. He escapes from Rome in disguise. By order of the government a friend of Rossi's who has been imprisoned is to be spied upon, so that the anarchist's incrimination may be secured.

## IV



ROMA AWOK one morning with a sense of relief. At last before she was back into her bodily presence from the foggy shadowland of dream the Baron's incisive accents were lacking at her ear. "I will continue to think of you as my wife according to the law of nature, and of the man who has come between us as your lover."

Behind these words there came other words now, and they were clear and sharp and awful: "I have conquered worse obstacles in my time, and perhaps in this instance Nature herself will fight for me to call you back to your true place and your duty."

When those words were spoken she had shuddered with a sense of indefinable fear, but their full significance flashed upon her now for the first time. Her face burned, and though she was alone, and in semi-darkness, for some minutes she covered up her head.

She began to realize the price she had paid for victory. Thus far she had beaten the Baron—yes! But David Rossi? Had she

sinned against God and against her husband? She must confess. There was no help for it. And there must be no hesitation and no delay.

Nattalina came into the bedroom and threw open the shutters. She was bringing a telegram, and Roma almost snatched it out of her hands. It was from Rossi and had been put in at Chiasso. "Crossed frontier safe and well."

Roma gave a cry of joy and leaped out of bed. All day long that telegram was like wings under her heels and made her walk with a light and elastic step.

While taking her coffee she remembered the responsibilities she had undertaken the day before—for the boy's funeral and Bruno's maintenance—and for the first time in her life she began to consider ways and means. Her ready money was getting low, and it was necessary to do something.

Then Felice came with a sheaf of papers. They were tradesmen's bills and required immediate payment. Some of the men were below and refused to go away without the cash. She had one of them called up to her, and then tried to remonstrate. Hadn't she been dealing with him for years, and when had he asked for immediate payment before? The man was as dogged as a mule, and merely pointed to the printed memorandum at the head of his account: "Terms Cash."

There was no help for it. She opened her purse, discharged her debts, swept her debtors out of the house, and sat down to count what remained.

Very little remained. But what matter? The five words of that telegram were five bright stars which could light up a darker sky than had fallen on her yet.

The only thing that hurt her was the implication, which the importunities of the tradesmen conveyed, that she was nobody now that the friendship and favor of the Baron was gone. She remembered her art, and her pride rose in revolt. The world should see that she was somebody after all, somebody for herself, and not merely a creature living in the light of a great man's smiles.

In this high mood she went down to the studio—silent now in the absence of the humorous voice that usually rang in it, and with Bruno's chisels and mallet lying idle with his sack on a block of half-burnt marble. Uncovering her fountain, she

looked at it again. It was good work; she knew it was good, she could be certain it was good. It should justify her yet, and some day the stupid people who were sheering away from her now would come cringing to her feet afresh.

That suggested thoughts of the Mayor. She would write to him and get some money with which to meet the expenses of yesterday as well as the obligations which she might perhaps incur to-day or in the future.

"DEAR SENATOR PALOMBA," she wrote—"No doubt you have often wondered why your much-valued commission has not been completed before. The fact is that it suffered a slight accident a few days ago, but a week or a fortnight ought to see it finished, and if you wish to make arrangements for its reception you may count on its delivery in that time. Meantime, as I am pressed for funds at the moment, I shall be glad if you can instruct your treasurer at the Municipality to let me have something on account. The price mentioned, you remember, was fifteen thousand francs, and as I have not had anything hitherto I trust it may not be unreasonable to ask for half now, leaving the remainder until the fountain is in its place."

"The luxurious old sinner would spend that much on a reception if the Baron promised to be there," she thought as she folded her letter and sealed it.

Having despatched this challenge by Felice, not only to the Mayor, but also to herself, her pride, her poverty and to the great world generally, she put on her cloak and hat and drove down to the Castle of St. Angelo.

When she returned an hour afterward there was a dry glitter in her eyes, which increased to a look of fever when she opened the drawing-room door and saw who was waiting there. It was the Mayor himself. The little oily man in patent-leather boots, holding upright his glossy silk hat, was clearly nervous and confused. He complimented her on her appearance, looked out of the window, extolled the view, and finally, with his back to his hostess, began on his business.

"It is about your letter, you know," he said awkwardly.

"I shall be quite ready," said Roma, with her glittering eyes upon him.

"It's just that," he said. "I thought I would come round myself and save you some disappointment."

"How so?"

"Well, there seems to be a little misunderstanding on your part. About the fountain, I mean."

"None whatever, Senator. You ordered it. I have executed it. Surely the matter is quite simple."

"Impossible, my dear. I may have encouraged you to a merely experimental trial. We all do that. Rome is eager to discover genius. But a simple member of a corporate body cannot undertake . . . that is to say, on his own responsibility, you know . . ."

Roma's breath began to come quickly. "Do you mean that you didn't commission my fountain?"

"How could I, my child? Such matters must go through a regular form. The proper Committee must sanction and resolve . . ."

"But everybody has known of this, and it has been generally understood from the first."

"Ah, understood! Possibly! Rumor and report, perhaps."

"But I could bring witnesses—high witnesses—the very highest if need be . . ."

The little man smiled benevolently.

"Surely there is no witness of any standing in the State who would go into a witness box and say that without a contract, and with only a few encouraging words . . ."

The dry glitter in Roma's eyes shot into a look of anger.

"Do you call your letters to me a few encouraging words only?" she said.

"My letters?" The glossy hat was getting ruffled.

"Your letters alluding to this matter, and enumerating the favors you wished me to ask of the Prime Minister."

"My dear," said the Mayor after a moment, "I am sorry if I have led you to build up hopes, and though I have no authority . . . if it will end matters amicably . . . I think I can promise . . . I might perhaps promise a little money for your loss of time."

"Do you suppose I want charity?"

"Charity, my dear?"

"What else would it be? If I have no right to everything I will have nothing. I will take none of your money. You can leave me."

The little man shuffled his feet and bowed himself out of the room with many apologies and praises which Roma did not hear. For all her brave words her heart was breaking and she was holding her breath to repress a sob. The great bulwark she had built up for herself lay wrecked at her feet. She had deceived herself into believing that she could be somebody for herself. Going down to the studio, she covered up the fountain. It had lost every quality which she had seen in it before. Art was gone from her. She was nobody. It was very, very cruel.

But that glorious telegram rustled in her breast like a captive song-bird, and before going to bed she wrote to David Rossi again:

"Your message arrived before I was up this morning, and

not being entirely back from the world of dreams I could have fancied it was an angel's whisper. Yet I would rather have your own voice than the voice of an angel. Think what a lot I could do in the way of loving you if I could only be with you now. Why can't I? I don't seem to be of much use here. This is silly, but I wouldn't change it for the greatest wisdom if in order to be the most wise and wonderful among women I had to love you less.

"Attention! Business first, and other things afterward. Most of the newspapers have been published to-day, and some of them are blowing themselves out of breath abusing you, and howling louder than the wolves at the Capitol before rain. The Military Courts began this morning and they have already polished off fifty victims. Rewards for denunciations have now deepened to threats of imprisonment for non-denunciation. General Morra, Minister of War, has sent in his resignation, and there is bracing weather in the neighborhood of the Palazzo Braschi. An editor has been arrested, many journals and societies have been suppressed, and twenty thousand of the contadini who came to Rome for the meeting in the Coliseum have been despatched to their own communes. Finally, the Royal Commissioner has written to the Pope calling on him to assist in the work of pacifying the people, and it is rumored that the Holy Office is to be petitioned by certain of the Bishops to denounce the 'Republic of Man' as a secret society (like the Freemasons) coming inside the ban of the Pontifical constitutions.

"So much for general news, and now for more personal intelligence. I went down to the Castle of St. Angelo this morning and was permitted to speak to the Royal Commissioner. Recognized him instantly as a regular old-timer at the heels of the Baron, and tackled him on our ancient terms. The wretch—he squints and he smoked a cigarette all through the interview—couldn't allow me to see Bruno during the private preparation of the case against him, and when I asked if the instruction would take long he said, 'Probably, as it is complicated by the case of some one else who is not yet in custody.' Then I asked if I might employ separate counsel for the defence, and he shuffled and said it was unnecessary. This decided me, and I walked straight to the studio of the great lawyer, Napoleon Fuselli, promised him five hundred francs by to-morrow morning, and told him to go ahead without delay.

"But heigh-ho, nonny! Coming home I felt like the witches in 'Macbeth.' 'By the pricking of my thumbs something wicked this way comes.' It was Senator Tomtit, the little fat Mayor of Rome. He has a villa outside the Porta Pia, and has filled it with sham ruins and antiquities. His wife, a poor sweet lady, is now in a private asylum; but his great ambition is to be a noble, and to wear the green ribbon of St. Maurice and Lazarus, as none knows better than myself. Wanting money on my fountain, I had written to the old Vampire, but the moment we met I could see what was coming, so I braved it out, hustled about and made a noise. It was a mistake! There had been no commission at all! But if a little money would repay me for a loss of time . . ."

"It wasn't so much that I cared about the loss of the fees, badly as I needed them. It was mainly that I had allowed the summer flies who buzzed about me for the Baron's sake to flatter me into the notion that I was an artist when I was really nobody for myself at all.

"This humor lasted all afternoon, and spoiled my digestion for dinner, which was a pity, for there was some delicious wild asparagus. But then I thought of you and your work, and the future when you will come back great and powerful and with all Rome at your feet, and my vexation disappeared and I was content to be nothing and nobody except somebody whom you loved, and who loved you, and that was to be everything and everybody in the world.

"I don't care a rush about the matter now, but what do you think I've done? Sold my carriage and horses! Actually! The little job-master, with his tight trousers, close-cropped head and chamois-leather waistcoat, has just gone off, after cheating me abominably. No matter! What do I want with a grand carriage while you are going about as an exile and an outcast? I want nothing you have not got, and all I have I want you to have too, including my heart and my soul and everything that is in them . . ."

She stopped. This was the place to reveal the great secret. But she could not find a way to begin. "To-morrow will do," she thought, and so laid down the pen.

## V

EARLY next morning Roma received a visit from the Advocate who conducted the business of her landlord. He was a middle-aged man in pepper-and-salt tweeds, and his manner was brusque and aggressive.

"Sorry to say, Excellency, that I've had a letter from Count Mario at Paris saying that he will require this apartment for his own use. He regrets to be compelled to disturb you, but having frequently apprised you of his intention to live here himself he presumes . . ."

"When does he want to come?" said Roma.

"At Easter."

"The half-year ends in June."

"Perhaps. But the law of Italy allows a landlord to evict



a house for his own occupation at any reasonable moment, and as Count Mario's vacation begins at Easter . . .

"That will do. My aunt is ill, but if she is fit to be moved . . ."

"Thanks! And may I perhaps present . . ."

A paper in the shape of a bill came from the breast-pocket of the pepper-and-salt tweeds. Roma took it and, without looking at it, replied: "You will receive your rent in a day or two."

"Thanks again. I trust I may rely on that. And meantime . . ."

"Well?"

"As I am personally responsible to the Count for all moneys due to him, may I ask your Excellency to promise me that nothing shall be removed from this apartment until my arrears of rent have been paid?"

"I promise that you shall receive what is due from me in two days. Is that enough?"

The pepper-and-salt tweeds bowed neckly before Roma's flashing eyes.

"Good-morning, sir."

"Good-morning, Excellency."

The man was hardly out of the house when a woman was shown in. It was Madame Sella, the fashionable modiste, in the large hat of a young girl and a blazing bodice.

"So unlucky, my dear! I'm driven to my wits' end for money. The people I deal with in Paris are perfect demons, and are threatening all sorts of pains and penalties if I don't send them a great sum straight away. Of course, if I could get my own money in it wouldn't matter. But the dear ladies of society are so slow, and naturally I don't like to go to their gentlemen, although really I've waited so long for their debts that if . . ."

"Can you wait one day longer for mine?"

The old young lady tried her best to look hurt over an expression of boundless relief.

"Donna Roma! And we have always been such friends, too!"

"You'll excuse me this morning, won't you?" said Roma, rising.

"Certainly. I'm busy, too. So good of you to see me. Trust I've not been *de trop*. And if it hadn't been for those stupid bills of mine . . ."

Roma was so sick of the woman's hypocrisy that she listened to no more.

"Heigho! If it must be it must! And what use have I got for such things now?" she thought.

With that she sat down and wrote a letter to one of the *Strozzini* (strangers) who lend money to ladies on the security of their jewels.

"I wish to sell my jewelry," she wrote, "and if you have any desire to buy it I shall be glad if you can come to see me for this purpose at four o'clock to-morrow."

"Roma!" cried a fretful voice.

She was sitting in the boudoir and her aunt was calling to her from the adjoining room. The old lady, who had just finished her toilet and was redolent of perfume and scented soap, was propped up on pillows between her mirror and her Madonna, with her cat purring on the cushion at the foot of her bed.

"Ah, you *do* come to me sometimes, don't you?" she said,

with her embroidered handkerchief at her lips. "What is this I hear about the carriages and horses? Sold them! It is incredible. I will not believe it unless you tell me so yourself."

"It is quite true, Aunt Betsy. I wanted money for various purposes and among others to pay my debts," said Roma.

"Goodness! It's true! Give me my salts. There they are—on the card-table beside you . . . So it's true! It's really true! A young girl tenderly brought up can behave like a broker! You've done some extraordinary things already, miss, but this . . . Madonna mia! I suppose you'll ride in hired cabs now, with a man in a jacket in front of you. Or perhaps—who knows?—perhaps go about in omnibuses and sit in a row with strangers, and feel the warmth of their bodies."

"I may even come to that, Auntie."

"Mercy me! Selling her own horses! And she isn't ashamed of it! . . . I suppose you'll sell your clothes next, or perhaps your jewels."

"That's just what I want to do, Aunt Betsy."

"Holy Virgin! What are you saying, girl? Have you lost all sense of decency? Sell your jewels! The thing is unheard of in society that has any respect for itself. Goodness! Your jewels! Your ancestral jewels! You must have grown utterly heartless as well as indifferent to propriety or you wouldn't dream of selling the treasures that have come down to you from your own mother's breast, as one might say."

"My mother never set eyes on any of them, auntie, and if some of them belonged to my grandmother, she must have been a good woman because she was the mother of my father, and she would rather see me sell them all than continue to be in debt and disgrace."

"Merciful heavens! What is the world coming to? . . .

Nattalina! . . . Such notions! When I was a young woman a girl properly brought up had some respect for her position, and if she *did* get into debt she was content to cast her burdens on Jesus and the Blessed Virgin. But now . . ."

"Aunt Betsy, I'm sorry to speak back to you, being so ill and weak, but as for casting your burdens on Jesus I should be ashamed to cast mine on anybody. I would rather bear them myself, and pay twenty shillings in the pound any day."

"Go on! Go on with your English talk! Or perhaps it's American, is it? You want to kill me, that's what it is! You will, too, and sooner than you expect, and then you'll be sorry and ashamed. . . . Such blasphemy! Go away! Why do you come to worry me? Isn't it enough . . . Nattalina! Natt-a-lina!"

Late that night Roma resumed her letter to David Rossi:

"Dearest, you are always the last person I speak to before I go to bed, and if only my words could sail away over Monte Mario in the darkness while I sleep they would reach you on the wings of the morning every day of life. When my letter comes to your hands it will be a sort of diary nearly as old as the hills, which don't look half as old as your diarist does these days, because they have never been in love and known what it is to be parted from you so long."

"Never mind! You want to know all that is happening, and here goes again. The tyrannies of military rule increase daily, and some of its enormities are past belief. Court sat all day yesterday and polished off eighty-five poor victims. Ten of them got ten years, twenty got five years, and about fifty got

periods of one month to twelve. Frightful sentences, and there is some talk of appeals to the Court of Cassation, but without means or influence how are half of these poor souls to set the law in motion? It's wicked, it's barbarous, and I'm now entirely of your opinion that the only real use of a standing army, whatever the pretences of patriotism, is to suppress the people who pay for it."

"Lawyer Napoleon F. was here this afternoon to say that he had seen Bruno, and begun work in his defence. Strangely enough, he finds a difficulty in the quarter from which it might least be expected. Bruno himself is holding off in some unaccountable way which gives Napoleon F. an idea that the poor soul is being got at. Apparently—you will hardly credit it—he is talking doubtfully about you, and asking incredible questions about his wife. Lawyer Napoleon actually inquired if there was 'anything in it,' and the thing struck me as so silly that I laughed out in his face. It was very wrong of me not to be jealous, wasn't it? Being a woman I suppose I ought to have leaped at the idea, according to all the natural laws of love. I didn't, and my heart is still tranquil. But poor Bruno was more human, and Napoleon has an idea that something is going on inside the prison. He is to go there again to-morrow and let me know."

"Such doings at home, too! I've been two years in debt to my landlord, and at the end of every quarter I've always prayed like a modest woman to be allowed to pass by unnoticed. The celebrity has fallen on me at last, though, and I'm to go at Easter. Madame *De Trop*, too, has put the screw on, and everybody else is following suit. Yesterday, for example, I had the honor of a call from every one in the world to whom I owed twopence. Remembering how hard it used to be to get a bill out of these people, I thought their business ardor suddenly humorous. They do not deceive me, nevertheless. I know the die is cast, the fact is known. I have fallen from my high estate of general debtor to everybody and become merely an honest woman."

"But I suffer from these slings of fortune? Not an atom. When I was rich, or seemed to be so, I was often the most miserable woman in the world, and now I'm happy, happy, happy!"

"There is only one thing makes me a little unhappy. Shall I tell you what it is? Yes, I *will* tell you because your heart is so true, and, like all brave men, you are so tender to all women. It is a girl friend of mine—a very close and dear friend—and she is in trouble. A little while ago she was married to a good man, and they love each other dearer than life and there ought to be nothing between them. But there is, and it is a very serious thing too, although nobody knows about it but herself and me. How shall I tell you? Dearest, you are to think my head is on your breast and you cannot see my face while I tell you my poor friend's secret. Long ago—it seems long—she was the victim of another man. That is really the only word for it, because she did not consent. But all the same she feels that she has sinned and that nothing on earth can wash away the stain. The worst fact is that her husband knows nothing about it. This fills her with measureless regret and undying remorse. She feels that she ought to have told him, and so her heart is full of tears, and she doesn't know what it is her duty to do."

"I thought I would ask you to tell me, dearest. You are kind, but you mustn't spare her. I didn't. She wanted to



THE LITTLE OILY MAN . . . WAS CLEARLY NERVOUS AND CONFUSED

**YANKEE DOODLE**




**THE EDISON PHONOGRAPH**

Thomas A. Edison

Nine styles from \$10.00 to \$100.00  
Catalogues at all dealers.

**NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY**  
New York Office, 153 Fifth Avenue.  
Chicago Office, 144 Wabash Avenue.  
Foreign Dept., 15 Cedar Street, New York.

An Unequaled "Record"



A SWELL AFFAIR

**DENT'S**

**Toothache Gum**

**STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY**  
Not a Chewing Gum.

Don't take cheap substitutes. Insist upon Dent's, the original and only reliable. At all drug stores, 15c., or sent by mail on receipt of price.

C. S. DENT & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

**Increase Your OPPORTUNITIES**

We are preparing thousands in all parts of the world, in their spare time, to increase their incomes and opportunities. Our method of teaching technical subjects BY MAIL enables our students to earn good salaries while learning Civil, Mechanical or Electrical Engineering or Architecture. Our booklet—

**SALARIED POSITIONS FOR LEARNERS**

explains our plan. We also teach by mail Steam Engineering, Drawing, Chemistry, Telegraphy, Teaching, Stenography, Book-keeping, English Branches. State subject in which interested. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS. Schools open all summer. Box 1198, Scranton, Pa.

**SUNLIGHT AND OPEN AIR.**  
Hasten the Invalid's Recovery.

**TRICYCLES for Cripples**  
**WHEEL CHAIRS for Invalids**



Built to Order in Every Size and Style.

We will be pleased to quote you prices on our special work.

Catalogue Free on request.

**Z. D. FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO.,**  
Elyria, Ohio.

As Clean as Home-made Bread

**SEN-SEN**

**GUM**

**STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.**

Largest Nursery. Result of 76 years' experience.

**STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Danville, N. Y.**

draw a veil over her frailty, but I wouldn't let her. I think she would like to confess to her husband, to pour out her heart to him, and begin again with a clean page, but she is afraid. Of course, she hasn't really been faithless, and I could swear on my life she loves her husband only. And then her sorrow is so great, and she is beginning to look worn with lying awake at nights, though some people still think she is beautiful. I dare say you will say serve her right for deceiving a good man. So do I sometimes, but I feel strangely inconsistent about my poor friend, and a woman has a right to be inconsistent, hasn't she? Tell me what I am to say to her, and please don't spare her because she is a friend of mine."

She lifted her pen from the paper. "He'll understand," she thought. "He'll remember our other letters and read between the lines. Well, so much the better, and God be good to me!"

"Good night! Good night! Good night! I feel like a child—as if the years had gone back with me, or, rather, as if they had only just begun. You have awakened my soul and all the world is different. Nearly everything that seemed right to me before seems wrong to me now, and vice versa. Life? That wasn't life. It was only existence. I fancy it must have been some elder sister of mine who went through everything. Think of it! When you were twenty and I was only ten! I'm glad there isn't as much difference now. I'm catching up to you—metaphorically, I mean. If I could only do so physically! But what nonsense I'm talking! In spite of my poor friend's trouble I can't help talking nonsense to-night."

## VI

Two days later Nattalina, coming into Roma's bedroom, threw open the shutters and said: "Letter with a foreign postmark, Excellency. 'Sister Angelica, care of the Porter.' It was delivered at the Convent, and the porter sent it over here."

"Give it to me," said Roma eagerly. "It's quite right. I know whom it is for, and if any more letters come for the same person bring them to me immediately."

Almost before the maid had left the room Roma had torn the letter open. It was from David Rossi, and was dated from a street in Soho.

"MY DEAR WIFE—As you see, I have reached London, and now I am thinking of you always, wondering what sufferings are being inflicted upon you for my sake and how you meet and bear them. My brave girl! Do not hate me for all I have brought upon you. To think of you there, in the midst of our enemies, is a spur and an inspiration. It is a great thing to a man in the struggle of existence to have belonging to him such a beautiful life as yours. Wait! Only wait! If my absence is cruel to you it is still more hard to me. Be of good courage, I will come back, and there will be an end of all our sadness. Meantime continue to love me, and that will work miracles. It will make all the slings and shurs of life seem to be a long way off and of no account. Only those who love can know this law of the human heart, but how true it is and how beautiful!"

"I got out of Rome as the driver of a wine cart that was going back to one of the villages of the Campagna, and for the next hours I felt myself unnaturally wretched. God knows I had not been guilty of that nightlong dream of hell, but I felt myself a criminal. How many mothers and wives had I caused to weep? How many children had I robbed of their fathers? If I went on what else would happen? If I stopped short what expiation could I make? And I was flying away! Away from my people, from Rome, and from you! Could it be possible that I was wrong and the world right? That my idea was a dream? That I had been led on by pride and the desire of victory rather than the purpose of victory and the hand of God?"

"But while my soul was furrowed by these cruel doubts I remembered that other men before me, and one of them my Master and friend, had gone through this Golgotha; so I braced myself and went on."

"There were various incidents, but they are scarcely worth mentioning now. Soldiers came on the train at the frontier and examined every compartment. One of them recognized me, but he took no notice. The armies of Europe belong to the people, and when the time comes and the word is spoken, the world will see what they will do. After the frontier, and the despatch of a telegram to you, there was no further excitement. Only the monotonous noises of the train, its dull hum and tran-tran as it travelled in the night, with the flashing of passing trains and the stations on the way, the sudden silence of the stoppings, and the breathing of sleeping people."

"We reached London in the early morning when the gray old city was beginning to stir after its sleepless rest. I had telegraphed the time of my arrival to the Committee of our association, and, early as it was, some hundreds or more of our people were at Charing Cross to meet me. They must have been surprised to see a man step out of the train in the costume of driver of a wine cart on the

Campagna, for I had not yet found an opportunity to change my clothes. But perhaps even that helped them to understand the position, and they formed into procession and marched to Trafalgar Square as if they had forgotten they were in a foreign country."

"To me it was a strange and moving spectacle. The mist like a shroud over the great city, some stars of leaden hue paling out overhead, the day dawning over the vast square, the wide silence with the far-off hum of awakening life, the English workmen stopping to look at us as they went by to their work, and our company of dark-bearded men, emigrants and exiles, sending their hearts out in sympathy to their brothers in the South. As I spoke from the base of the Gordon statue, and turned toward St. Martin's Church, I could fancy I saw your white-haired father on the steps with his little daughter in his arms."

"You will not be surprised to hear that the telegraph service in Rome was long enough under control to enable the Government to poison England with official telegrams. Consequently the only idea here of the revolt of the 1st of February is that it was an anarchist outbreak led on by a gang of desperate criminals who desired nothing but the downfall of all order, divine and human. Nothing is known of the violence and oppression instituted by the Government, and the press is loud in its condemnation of myself as one whose only programme consists in the abolition of the upper classes. Strange and pitiful anomaly, that the press of the world, which is the voice of the people, the press which is the parliament of the people, is the first to oppose the movements of the people and all but the last to join them. Stranger still, and yet more pitiful, that the pulpit, which is the tribune of the people, because it is the platform of the Church, and ought therefore to be the sounding-board of the teachings of Christ, is often the supreme enemy of the people when they come into collision with the powers He came to destroy."

"I will write again in a day or two, telling you what we are doing. Meantime I enclose an address which I wish you to get printed and posted up. Take it to old Albert Pellagrino in the Stamperia by the Trevi. Tell him to mention the cost and the money shall follow. Call at Piazza Navona and see what is happening to Elena. Poor girl! Poor Bruno! And my poor dear little darling!"

"Take care of yourself, my dear one. I am always thinking of you. It is a fearful thing to have taken up the burden of one who is marked out for an outcast and an outlaw. I cannot help but reproach myself. There was a time when I saw my duty to you in another way, but love came like a hurricane out of the skies and swept all sense of duty away. My wife! my Roma! You have hazarded everything for me, and some day I will give up everything for you."

The address inclosed was a proclamation to the people. It ran:

"ROMANS—The sky is dark, the heavens are void, we are travelling beneath the storm-cloud, but the pillar of fire is going on. You can bear me witness that I told you that to destroy violence by violence is impossible, and that there is no permanent revolution except a moral one. But what has been has been and I will not draw back. I take the responsibility of what has happened, and I am grateful to God that the decisive moment has come at last. If my heart sinks at the thought of your sufferings, I glory in your martyrdom. Yours is a holy war, and the God of Justice has entrusted to you a sacred mission. To be among those who are oppressed, and afflicted, and despised, and rejected is to belong to the Empire of Christ. That is the largest and the greatest and the mightiest empire on the earth."

"Brothers, do not yield. Continue to assert the right of association, for that is the rock of liberty. Don't be afraid of threats. They are only the expression of fear. The Government is struck to the very heart, and knows it. Respect property, respect religion, the symbols of religion, the churches and the priests. Don't be hard on the soldiers; they are peasants like ourselves who are dispossessed of their rights and are only doing their duty. Drop the dagger and dynamite; they destroy the only weapon we can wield, the weapon of public opinion. Live in the strength of our great idea—UNITY."

"Sisters, stand by your husbands. Mothers, support your sons. If they suffer there will be a day of reckoning. If they fall, God will treasure up their blood. There is something beyond the Piazza del Popolo, there is something beyond daily bread. There is the eternal spirit of justice, and if your children are to know it their mothers must hold fast."

"Romans, you will not think that because I am not with you I have fled from fear. In the mid-hour of our starless night, when the angel of exile said, 'Follow me,' she knew that I would rather have hid down my life a thousand times. But there is a higher power working out everything, and the day is coming when I shall return. Preserve yourselves for that day, my brothers; for when I come it will not be alone. It will be with such a force behind me as will make the prisons break open their doors and the thrones of tyrants tremble."

—DAVID ROSSI.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**IVER JOHNSON**

**SAFETY**

**HAMMER**

**AUTOMATIC REVOLVER**

**\$4.50**

**High Water Mark**

In firearms has been attained only in the famous Iver Johnson Revolvers and Guns

**ABSOLUTELY SAFE**  
Accidental Discharge Impossible

**32 or 38 Caliber. 5-Shot Chamber. 3-in. Barrel. Nickel-plated finish.**

**Hammer, \$4.50** Small extra charge for 4-inch, 5-inch or 6-inch barrel, or blued finish.

If your local dealer can't supply you, we will send either style to any address in the United States, prepaid, cash with order.

**IVER JOHNSON'S ARMS AND CYCLE WORKS,**  
Fitchburg, Mass., U. S. A.

Manufacturers of the well-known Iver Johnson Bicycles, Guns and Revolvers.

**N. Y. Salesrooms, 89 Chambers St.**  
Established 1871. Catalogues Free.

**HERE'S TO BUFF LOBY**

**WALK OF THE BIG FOUR**

**DIRECT TO THE PANAMA EXPOSITION 1901**



**Pure Whiskey**

Direct from Distiller to Consumer

**\$3.20**

FOUR Full Quarts, Express Paid. Saves Middlemen's Profits. Prevents Adulteration.

For thirty-three years we have distilled the best whiskey made and sold it direct to consumers. We have thousands of customers in every state and want more; we therefore make the following

**Proposition:**

We will send you four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven Year Old Double Copper Distilled Rye for \$3.20. Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it isn't satisfactory return it at our expense, and we will return your \$3.20. Such whiskey cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than \$5.00.

REFERENCES:—Third Nat'l Bank, Dayton, State Nat'l Bank, St. Louis, or any of the Express Companies.

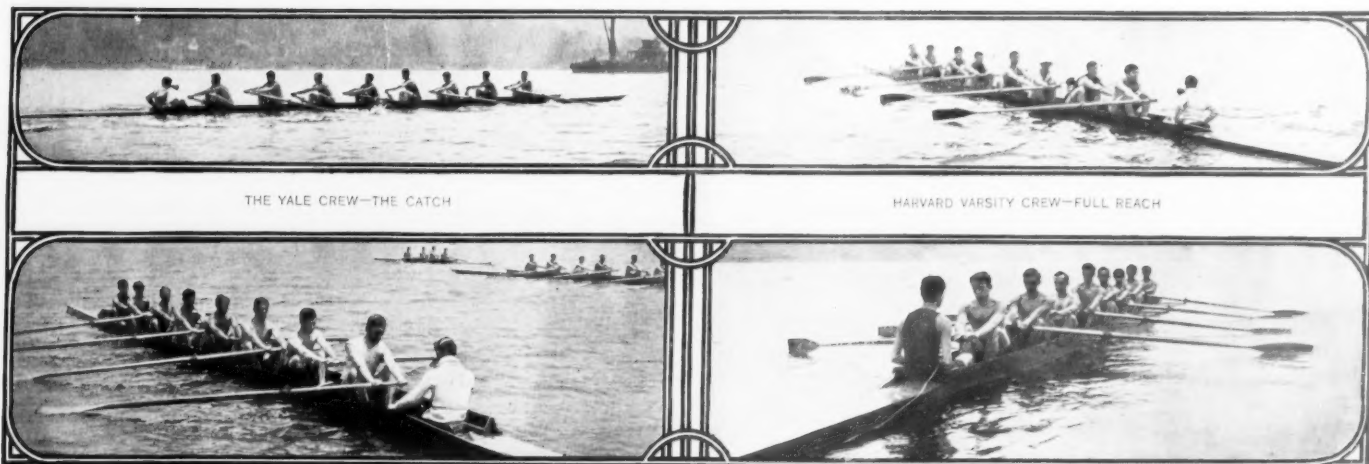
**WRITE TO NEAREST ADDRESS**

**THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO.**  
226-232 West Fifth St., DAYTON, OHIO.  
305-307 S. Seventh St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

P. S.—Orders for Ariz., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must be for 20 qts., by freight prepaid.







THE YALE CREW—THE CATCH

HARVARD VARSITY CREW—FULL REACH

COLUMBIA VARSITY FOUR-OARED—FRESHMEN

U. OF P. VARSITY EIGHT ON THE HUDSON

## SPORTS OF THE AMATEUR

Edited by WALTER CAMP

HANLAN COACHING  
COLUMBIA VARSITY

THE FEATURE of greatest interest in the preliminary work at Poughkeepsie was Columbia's exceptional time trial, where three watches—those of Francis S. Bangs, Columbia's representative on the Board of Stewards, Coxswain Comstock, and a third man—caught the times for each mile as follows: First mile, 4.40; second mile, 4.25; third mile, 4.55; fourth mile, 5.07.

The second mile was something phenomenal as far as speed was concerned, and had the crew finished out the last mile as strongly as they had rowed the other three, 19 minutes would have been broken. The conditions were excellent, tide and wind both favoring.

The crew which made this phenomenal time with their weights both before and after rowing are as follows: Bow, R. P. Jackson, 144½-142; No. 2, H. C. Townsend, 145-141½; No. 3, A. D. Weeks, 160-155; No. 4, F. B. Irvine, 167-162; No. 5, S. P. Nash, 171-167; No. 6, M. Stevenson, 170½-166½; No. 7, R. B. Bartholomew, 165-162; and stroke, C. M. Niezer, 171-169.

No one can predict from this the result of the race, for time trials are not contests, and conditions vary greatly. This trial does, however, when taken with the appearance of the Cornell and Wisconsin crews, give assurance of more general distribution of real rowing speed than for some years. Pennsylvania's crews, though poorly balanced, are getting more together and rowing longer.

The crews at New London were fairly average crews, even the defeated ones, and were made up as follows:

YALE VARSITY EIGHT				HARVARD VARSITY EIGHT			
Position	Name	Ht.	Wt.	Position	Name	Ht.	Wt.
Stroke	Alex. Cameron	5'11"	165	Stroke	H. Bancroft	6'02"	173
No. 7	A. S. Blagden	6'3"	172	No. 7	Jas. Lawrence	6'02"	174
No. 6	P. H. Kundig	6'1"	175	No. 6	H. Ballard	6'01"	162
No. 5	B. C. Ramsey	6'00"	171	No. 5	J. B. Ayer	6'01"	174
No. 4	H. S. Hooker	6'02"	171	No. 4	W. Shuebruk	6'00"	176
No. 3	T. R. Johnson	5'11½"	165	No. 3	R. F. Blake	6'00"	161
No. 2	Russell Bogue	6'1"	175	No. 2	D. L. McCrow	6'00"	161
Bow	P. L. Mitchell	5'11"	165	Bow	R. H. Goodell	6'00"	164
Cox.	G. P. Chittenden	5'9"	118	Cox.	E. W. Jackson	5'02"	107

YALE FRESHMAN CREW				HARVARD FRESHMAN CREW			
Position	Name	Ht.	Wt.	Position	Name	Ht.	Wt.
Stroke	C. E. Adams	5'10"	145	Stroke	H. F. Phillips	5'10"	160
No. 7	S. G. Stubbs	6'02"	178	No. 7	T. P. Lindsey	6'00"	165
No. 6	Basel Scott	5'11"	178	No. 6	R. Thaneish	6'00"	175
No. 5	C. A. Weymouth	6'00"	185	No. 5	F. G. Meier	6'00"	171
No. 4	C. S. Judson	6'00"	175	No. 4	R. F. Sanger	6'01"	165
No. 3	R. S. Coffin	6'01"	178	No. 3	W. D. Paronetto	6'02"	172
No. 2	W. S. Cross	6'01"	169	No. 2	H. Minturn	5'11"	154
Bow	C. S. Verrill	5'10"	151	Bow	H. G. Dillingham	5'11"	145
Cox.	F. S. Hickson	5'08"	104	Cox.	H. Otis	5'05"	109



UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA'S HENLEY CREW

OXFORD CREW WITH THE BROCAS BOAT

As a whole, there have never been representing colleges in the United States a better general average set of crews than have been on the water the past month. First in order of importance is undoubtedly the Pennsylvania Henley crew, whose statistics are as follows:

Position	Name	Ht.	Wt.	Age
Bow	R. Zane	5'11"	158	19
No. 2	R. Eisenbray	5'11½"	155	18
No. 3	F. Davenport	5'11½"	157½	22
No. 4	S. Crowther	6'00½"	165	21
No. 5	A. Flickwir	5'11½"	168	22
No. 6	G. Allyn	6'01"	168	21
No. 7	W. Gardiner	5'9½"	160	20
Stroke	J. Gardiner	5'10"	154	22
Cox.	L. Smith	5'02"	111	22
Sub.	A. Kulmuench	6'00"	167	21
Sub.	A. Jackson	6'00"	161	21

At this writing there is undoubted evidence that the English rowing critics are entertaining much more wholesome respect for this year's visitors as a crew to be reckoned with than ever before. They have made some excellent time, and although the Englishmen still believe they are rowing short, so far as body swing is concerned, there is a manifest disposition to consider Pennsylvania very much "in it" this year.

### A CARNIVAL OF BATTING

The first Harvard-Yale ball game was played at Cambridge before ten thousand spectators. The wind was with the batting, which, in the case of such men as Franz and Stillman, is not at all necessary. The result was a carnival of slugging on the part of the Harvard nine, which resulted in their getting seven runs to Yale's three. For all that, Cook, the Yale pitcher, put up a good game, especially in striking out the Harvard captain. Yale, as in the Princeton series, threw away a run or two by bad judgment in base running.

The second and deciding game played at New Haven proved Harvard's superiority in the dual baseball series.



YALE BASEBALL TEAM



HARVARD BASEBALL TEAM

The phenomenal pitching of Clarkson for Harvard was the cause of Yale's defeat. Score, 3-0.

### INTERNATIONAL TRACK MEETING

In International Track Athletics the English authorities seem to be willing to accept the invitation of the Americans and come over. The difficulty lies in finding the necessary funds, but that looks now as though it would be taken care of. The Englishmen expect a sure thing in the half, the mile and the two mile, conceding the hammer-throwing as a matter of course. However, most of the English critics, after all is said, narrow it down to four events apiece and the side who gets the fifth event to win. One rather startling thing is the English confidence in Howard-Smith in the high jump. They seem to have a fancy that they will take this event, although not looking for anything in the hurdle and long jump. According to latest reports, they set some store on Cornish for the quarter. If Boardman of Yale should be at his best, it certainly looks as though he should land this event over anything Cornish has done.

### CROQUET ADVANCING

Croquet is coming in very strongly once more with the increase of Country Clubs and the possibilities for playing. The men's game has grown very scientific in the last eight or ten years, and now women are playing with the narrow wicket and large ball. In Great Britain the sport was for a time in a fair way to smother tennis, but now both have followers, and some take the two sports in a day, playing croquet in the afternoon before tea and tennis after tea. The recent Irish Croquet Championship Tournament was won by Miss N. Dillon, Miss Richards being the runner-up. We have not yet reached the point of a Women's Championship in this sport, but if the Country Clubs go on fostering it we surely shall.

### LONGEST BROAD JUMP EVER RECORDED

The most marvellous performance of the year is that of Mr. P. O'Connor, who, at the Irish Championship Sports, covered the remarkable distance of 24 feet 9 inches in the running broad jump. His breaking the record was by no means unexpected, as it has been known that there was a possibility of this for some time. A



BOARDMAN



KRAENZLEIN

representative of the I. A. A. was present at these Irish games in expectation of Mr. O'Connor's endeavoring to beat the record of Mr. W. J. Newburn. On May 19, O'Connor had covered 24 feet at the De La Salle College sports, and in every one of five other jumps had gotten past his 23-foot mark on that same day. The crowd was ready and expectant, therefore, for his work when he began limbering up upon this occasion. His first jump was 22 feet 5 inches; his second jump 23 feet 8 inches; his third was 24 feet; his fourth was 23 feet 11 inches; on his fifth he fouled; but on his sixth, with a tremendous gathering up of speed toward his take-off, he got off beautifully with a rush and broke the ground 24 feet 9 inches from his take-off.

O'Connor is 6 feet 2 inches in height, and weighs just under 160 pounds. He is thin, wiry, and carries even less superfluous flesh than Kraenzlein. He has a great burst of speed coming to his take-off and a jerk in high air. He commenced his athletic career in 1896, when at the sports in Ballinasloe he won the broad jump at 22 feet from a grass take-off.

Miss Genevieve Hecker finally won the Metropolitan Golf Championship, although on the very eve of her triumph coming within an ace of defeat at the hands of Miss Ashmore when a sensational put won her the match. With the exception of the second hole, where Miss Ashmore had a succession of misfortunes so that it cost her an eleven, both women played excellent golf. Miss Hecker, free, easy and dashing; Miss Ashmore, careful, calculating and steady. It was as good going, so far as nerve was concerned, as has ever been exhibited on this side the water in a woman's contest.

In the contest with Miss Underhill Miss Hecker's game showed its superiority. She was far ahead of her opponent in the long game, but Miss Underhill stuck to the work bravely, and by brilliant putting kept the match interesting up to the very end.

### ENGLISH AND AMERICAN ATHLETIC SYSTEMS

The interest that has been lately stimulated in international contests leads to a comparison between our systems and those of the Englishmen, and the study of the respective values of the two. When only a year ago American competitors won eight of the thirteen championships at Stamford Bridge, England, and that, too, when neither Yale nor Harvard sent representatives, it led some of the English critics to diagnose a condition of national degeneracy in physique. But the more sane among them speedily saw that such an event could be ac-



MISS HECKER



MISS ASHMORE

counted for in other ways; that the difference in training was a marked factor and the development of the specialist something in which the Englishman was far behind the American. The Englishmen won in the distance events, but that is admittedly a question where climate has much more to answer for than in the sprints. It did not necessarily mean

## The Outing Outfit

is altogether incomplete without



## Hunter Baltimore Rye

For hospitality and cheer and use in emergencies.

After excessive exercise in the field of sports it is a fine restorative and prevents exhaustion.

**10 Years Old  
Rich and Mellow.**

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.  
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

### BUCKEYE CAMERA

**FIVE NEW STYLES**

**The New Buckeye Cameras**  
ARE LOADED IN DAYLIGHT WITH CARTRIDGE FILM

No. 1 Buckeye, 3 1/2 x 4 1/2; 6 Exposure Film	\$3.00
No. 2 Buckeye, 4 x 5 1/2; 6 or 12 Exposure Film	3.50
No. 3 Folding Buckeye, 3 1/4 x 4 1/4; 6 or 12 Exposure Film	3.50
No. 4 Folding Buckeye, 4 x 5 1/2; 6 or 12 Exposure Film	3.50
Stereoscopic Folding Buckeye, 3 1/4 x 4 1/4; 12 Exposure Film	3.50
'99 Model Buckeye, 3 1/2 x 4 1/2; 6 or 12 Exposure Film	5.00
Tourist Buckeye for Exposure Film, size 3 1/2 x 4 1/2	5.00

We recommend NEW AMERICAN FILM for hand-camera work

CAMERAS of all kinds and a complete line of PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES. Catalogue Free.

**E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.**  
122-124 Fifth Avenue New York

**THE FASTEST FLYERS USE**

## Hartford Tires

**FOR BICYCLES And CARRIAGES**

**The HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS CO., HARTFORD, CONN.**

# Chester

# SUSPENDERS

**ARE WORN BY CAREFUL DRESSERS**

They stretch only when you do, and do not lose their stretch as others do. They're handsome, durable, sensible, and as comfortable after long wear as when new. The Chester at 50 cents is the best at any price, though we have cheaper models for a quarter. All are **GUARANTEED**.

CHESTER SUSPENDER CO., 2 Decatur Avenue, Roxbury, Mass. Branch Factory, Brockville, Ont.

**"Defender of the Rails—The New York Central."—Utica Herald**

that the Englishman actually possesses more stamina than the American, although it is manifestly true that, as a rule, he has had far more practice in long-distance running.

The style or action, as it may be termed, of the runners was certainly much in the Americans' favor. The ability as displayed by Duffy to get a few extra inches into his stride by his rather remarkable hip action, was thoroughly appreciated by the English critics, and Kraenzlein's negotiation of the hurdles was regarded as the height of scientific running. Moreover, the carrying of the body by the Americans was far better, and was not without its impression upon the Englishmen. We train a man here for his special event, and while he may be able to take part in several, and in the case of an exceptional man like Kraenzlein win a majority, still originally and primarily we work every man for a specialty rather than for general all-round work. So, too, undoubtedly, does the English trainer when he has the opportunity. But the English performer left to himself has no particular love of sameness, and, unless he is watched, he does a good many other things than his specialty. This is apt to make a good all-round man, but it is not so certain to produce a freak who can do some one thing better than anybody else in the world. There is little question but that we Americans run to the freak type in many things. Boats and men alike are developed without regard to any standard, for just one particular specialty, and that means the spoiling of the boat or man for any other purpose. The only good thing about it is that the development of these specialists always means progress in the general run, and perhaps when one thinks of the good they may do in this way he can forgive the over-specialization.

In rowing, the Englishman is especially conservative, and as his eyes have never yet been really opened to greater possibilities than his own, he is not ready to admit any superiority there. Whether or not we possess that superiority in strokes only an actual test can demonstrate. That we do possess it in mechanical appliances such as rowlocks and rigging any unbiased mechanical expert will testify. At Henley the Englishman has met the pick of the world's rowing talent at one time or another, and he has won.

In track athletics the man of the season is undoubtedly F. M. Sears of Cornell and New York Athletic Club. No new light has burst upon us with more satisfactory performance than has this young runner. Duffy of Georgetown is our fastest 100-yard man to-day, but Sears is very close to him, and more than that, Sears can run further and take the 220.



FINISH OF A 100-YARD RACE

At the Buffalo Exposition A. U. games, Sears ran the 100 in 94, but that was with a following wind which was of some assistance. He ran the 220 in even time, and that, too, around a bend. At the Intercollegiate games he practically ran Hargrave, the Yale sprinter, off his feet and out of his going in the 220, the effort being so severe that Hargrave was unable to do himself justice on the following day in the finals.

Another interesting feature brought out by the athletic games was the distance running of the Seneca Indian, Jerry Pierce. It is true he did not win the long-distance event, but he had had too much work to do earlier, and he certainly exhibited phenomenal powers of endurance.

**TENNIS**  
MISS ATKINSON SURPRISES MISS JONES' FOLLOWERS

After Miss Marion Jones had defeated Miss Moore, and in turn Miss Moore had defeated Miss Jones, both of them having been playing for some weeks and in first-class practice, Miss Juliette Atkinson came to the front in the Staten Island open tournament, and, considerably to the surprise of many who had

counted the match a sure thing for Miss Jones, defeated the latter by a score of 6-4, 6-1, 2-6, 8-6.

**ADDITION TO PRINCETON'S GRADUATE COMMITTEE**

The selection of Dr. W. B. Van Lennep on Princeton's Graduate Advisory Board is a most excellent one. He graduated from Princeton in the class of 1876, and is now one of the most noted surgeons in Philadelphia. He was a rowing



DR. W. B. VAN LENNEP

man in his time, and is as fine a physical specimen as one could wish to point at. The resignation of P. W. Miller, whose place Dr. Van Lennep takes, is regretted by all. But those who have the good fortune of a personal acquaintance with Dr. Van Lennep are sure that his selection is one of the best moves that has been made for a long time.

**INTERNATIONAL TENNIS RULES**

The international tennis rules have been given to the public, and it is found that they cover the ground pretty thoroughly for the probable development of international challenges. The rules grew out of the Davis International Challenge Cup which was given by Mr. Davis, and which was played for last year and won by the Americans. In spite of certain rather bitter comments by one of the English team, and his report on reaching the other side that no English team would come again, the English Tennis Association, after considering all the facts in the case, turned down the English player's complaint, and a team will be sent over this year.

The rules as drawn up are signed by Messrs. G. W. Mewburn and W. H. Collins, secretary and president of the Lawn Tennis Association of England, and Dr. James Dwight and P. E. Presbey, president and secretary of the United States Lawn Tennis Association.

The agreement consists of some twelve clauses and a note, and is quite voluminous. It provides for general competition between nations for an International Lawn Tennis Championship. It agrees that the management of the competition shall be intrusted to a committee appointed annually by the Tennis Association of the nation where the contest is held. That gate money, when taken, shall be divided, half the profit to the visiting nation, or, in case of neutral ground, one-third each to the visiting nations. That challenges must be received before the first day of May. That a player to be qualified to represent a nation must have resided therein for at least two years preceding the contest and be a bona fide amateur. That notice of the nomination of players should be sent to the secretary of the Tennis Association of the visiting nation not less than twenty-one days previous to the date of the announcement of play, and must reach him not less than seven days before the announcement of play.

In the singles, that each team shall consist of two players who shall play each against



DWIGHT F. DAVIS

each of the opposing team the best of five advantage sets. In the doubles, each team to consist of two players who shall play against the visiting team the best five advantage sets. These regulations shall not be altered except with the consent of two-thirds of the Associations whose nations shall have from time to time competed. **WALTER CAMP.**



## THE GREATEST OF ALL "FOURTHS"

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 5)

shown the people of Cuba, for whom the Spanish war was fought, a fair road to happiness and self-government, and we may hope, in the near future, to find on our banners a new republic, blessed with liberty and prosperity, and bound to us by the strongest ties of interest and gratitude. All her suffering thousands will some day thank the great Republic for breaking their bonds.

The year 1900 saw American diplomacy really tried for the first time in the Eastern question, and the result makes this Fourth of July, 1901, mean more to us than any of its predecessors. Not only does the world recognize the master hand that guided us and the power behind it, but they, and the hundreds of millions of Chinese as well, feel that we were actuated throughout the whole business by a sense of justice and fair play.

### NO INJUSTICE—EVEN TO PAGANS

The determination that no wrong should be done a great nation, pagan though it were, has given the liberty-loving Americans added prestige in the eyes of all nations, and has won for us the gratitude of one more ill-governed race.

The Army and Navy did their share in this great work as well as the diplomats did theirs. The names of Liscum and McCalla will go down in history as worthy representatives of our great country, while the men they commanded have not suffered, and will never do so, by comparison with the representatives of the military powers of the world. They were simple, straightforward chaps, all of them, officers and men, but ready to do their duty and die, if need be, for the principles for which their government stood sponsor. And so it is with the Army and Navy in the Philippines—grand, gallant men giving their lives freely, that those who had accepted the benefits our purchase conferred might live and enjoy freedom and equal rights. Brave Lawrence, in his death, made the Fourth of July dearer to us, and that dare-devil from Kansas, Finckel, taking his life in his hand and carrying it there for a week while he matched his wits against those of his wily foe, added also to the glory of the day we celebrate.

### AMERICA'S GIFT OF LIBERTY TO THE WORLD

Liberty—the American idea of equal rights to all special privileges to none—has been carved as a gift to the people of the West Indies, of Hawaii, and of the Philippines. This liberty was offered freely, and was eagerly accepted by all except the insurrectionary Tagals under the ambitious leadership of Aguinaldo. A majority of the inhabitants of the Philippines desired American protection and the opportunity it offered for the utmost peace, freedom and prosperity.

The lessons of liberty, thus taught in the Pacific and Caribbean, are having an influence far beyond the territory under the protection of the American flag. The tremendous power of the example of a republic of free and prosperous people has gone to the furthest limits of the globe, and must inevitably tend to advance the coming of the day of greater self-government among peoples and greater individual liberty among men.

The idea involved in the celebration of the day has become dearer to our own people and is the heritage of more peoples throughout the world than it has ever been before.

Never has there been such a Fourth of July in American History.

### FOOD PRODUCTS

#### A STIMULANT.

##### And a Sorry Friend to Some Systems.

"Coffee acts as a stimulant to me. I can for a time accomplish considerable more work, but then I am dull, spiritless, nervous, weak and irritable. Coffee acts like a slow poison on my system, giving me inward pains and a feeling of being generally upset. Continued use of coffee used to make him ill.

He used to be very fond of the beverage and was in the habit of drinking it two mornings, say, then skipping a few days and taking it two evenings again. If he took it the third morning, he was invariably sick. It is two years now since we had the first package of Postum. We have been using it ever since, to our very great benefit.

A lady friend who is the wife of a prominent lawyer in New Haven (whose name I am at liberty to give) was a complete nervous wreck from the use of coffee. About a year ago she began the use of Postum and withdrew from it. Six weeks after starting she had lost all her former nervousness, had grown plump in the face, and her health better than it had been for years. She is a splendid walking advertisement, and is most enthusiastic in the praise of Postum, telling all of her callers of its merits and urging them to try it." Kate Austen, Hamden, Conn.

## WASHINGTON AND SOUTHWESTERN LIMITED

Between New York and the South

### EXCLUSIVELY A PULLMAN TRAIN

Among American railways, the "Southern Ry." ranks foremost in point of equipment and superior service. Its road-bed and motive power are equal to any in the world, its trains are up-to-date in equipment, its dining-car service ideal, its schedules both fast and reliable, its employees courteous and capable—in a word, when you travel via the Southern, you are assured that the best that can be offered ached is yours.

Chief among the trains operated by this company is the well-known "Washington and Southwestern Vestibuled Limited." This high-class vestibuled limited is operated the year round between the North and South, composed exclusively of Pullman Cars. Leaving New York every day in the year over the Pennsylvania R.R. and Southern Ry., at 4.25 P.M., it traverses nine Southern States, and in through cars, practically covers all of that vast territory south of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi Rivers.

In its service will be found all of those tributes which the Genius of the Rail has from time to time laid at the feet of comfort: The vestibule making the train a continuous and unbroken carpeted hall; the observation car, with its easy, restful chairs and unobstructed panoramic view; free for the patron of the train the dining car, with its promise and fulfillment of the market's choicest delicacies; the sleeping car with all modern conveniences. This splendid train will be further improved, commencing May 26th, by the addition of a Pullman Club Car, a creation whose prime object is the annihilation of time and space, through the medium of a well-appointed Metropolitan Café and Smoking-room. The make-up of this train de luxe on and after that date will be—club car Washington and Atlanta, double drawing-room sleeper New York and New Orleans, standard drawing-room sleeper New York and Memphis, via Atlanta, Birmingham; standard drawing-room sleeper New York and Asheville, observation and sleeping car New York and Atlanta and Macon.

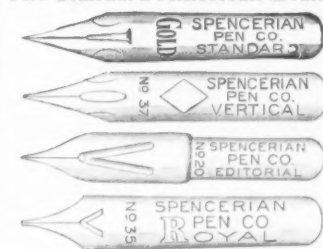
Penn. R.R. and Southern Ry. Standard dining-car service for all meals between New York and New Orleans.

Three other fast Express trains between New York and the South every day in the year, 3.25 P. M. and 12.10 night, carrying elegant coaches and Pullman sleeping cars. If you want the best to be had, see that your tickets read "Southern Railway."

Descriptive matter and complete information furnished upon application to New York offices, 271 and 1185 Broadway, Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent.

## Spencerian Steel Pens

The Standard American Brand.



Select a pen suitable to your writing from 12 different patterns which we send on receipt of 6 cents' postage. Ask for business pens. Spencerian Pen Co., 349 B'way, New York.

## \$19.85 "Macey"

desk, No. 10-11, direct from the factory, sent "On Approval," to be returned at our expense if not found positively the best roll-top desk ever sold at so low a price.

This desk is 45 in. long, 30 in. wide, 45 in. high. It has a fine quarter-sawn oak front, closed back, front base mould, 15 pigeon-holes, 8 file boxes, 2 pen boxes, 2 ink-bottles, 2 ink-washers, and 3 complete letter files. This desk has a beautiful polished finish, and from a dealer would cost \$25 to \$35.



PATENT APPLIED FOR

We Prepay Freight to all points east of the Mississippi and north of Tennessee. (Points beyond on an equal basis.)

Write for Catalogue No. "L-2."

THE FRED MACKEY CO., Ltd., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Branches: Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, 193-205 B'way, 17 Federal St., 1413 Chestnut St., N.Y. Life Bldg.

Makers of High-Grade Office and Library Furniture

# Pabst beer is always pure

### ARE YOU TOO FAT?

I have a sensible, harmless treatment that will reduce your weight 3 pounds every week. No starving or change of habits required. Leaves no flabbiness, but beautifies skin and form. I am a regular practicing physician and make a specialty of obesity for men and women. Send for PRIVATE SEALED INFORMATION AND BOOKLET. Mention Collier's Weekly.

H. C. BRADFORD, M. D., 24 East 23d Street, NEW YORK.



### Parker's Hair Balsam

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

### \$3 a Day.

Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember, a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; write at once. Royal Manufacturing Co., Box 320, DETROIT, Mich.

### COLORADO

is the ideal place to spend your vacation. All the scenic attractions and health and pleasure resorts are best reached via the

### Colorado & Southern Railway

Have you seen our handsome illustrated literature descriptive of this wonderful country? Will be glad to send you copies on receipt of 3 cents for postage.

T. E. FISHER, General Passenger Agent DENVER, COLO.

Come Here! when in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. Booklet free. STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

# ELECTRIC PEAK

## WONDERLAND 1901

in its chapter on the Park, has an account of an ascent of the Peak.

Send SIX CENTS for the BOOK to CHAS. S. FEE, BEN. PASS AGENT ST. PAUL, MINN.

Minneapolis on the N.P.R. is noted for its great Flouring Mills.

Try the NORTH COAST LIMITED.

IS THE HIGHEST PEAK IN YELLOWSTONE PARK.

## All Acknowledge PEARLINE

to be a wonderful cleanser and saver of labor, of superior quality, and a friend of the woman and the fabric washed, whether coarse or delicate, because it saves that wearing, destructive rubbing; but

## Some Fear All Washing Powders

for colored fabrics, gingham and delicate things; ignorantly ranking Pearline with its many imitations. After the test result shown here, only one of many, made on variously colored gingham, silks, laces and woollens,

## No One Should Fear PEARLINE

### THE TEST. 1728 TIMES THE RISK OF AN ORDINARY PEARLINE WASHING

This colored page is an accurate photographic reproduction of a piece of Whytlaw's Piqué, one-half of which had been soaked for 48 hours in a solution of Pearline and water twelve times the strength directed for the heaviest sort of washing. Can you tell which end has been soaked? After a careful examination of this piece of goods, even the manufacturers were not certain which end had been soaked. See their letter below.

June 17th, 1901.  
Messrs. R. A. Whytlaw, Son & CO.,  
New York City.

Gentlemen—Will you kindly examine the piece of red and white checker board Piqué herewith? This is of your manufacture. One end (one-half of the piece) has been submerged for forty-eight hours, in a solution of Pearline twelve times the ordinary washing strength. This is a more severe test of the effect of Pearline upon fabric and colors than would be seventeen hundred ordinary washings.

Can you tell us which half of this piece has been submerged? Does the color or the fabric show the slightest deterioration?

Yours truly,  
JAMES PYLE & SONS.

June 18, 1901.  
Messrs. Jas. Pyle & Sons,  
New York City.

Dear Sirs:

We have your favor of the 17th, along with the cutting of red and white checker board Piqué. In reply, we beg to say that the white in the end which we believe to have been submerged appears to us to have been improved, i. e., a cleaner white, and the red comes up a slightly deeper tinge than in the original—improved, if anything. So far as the fabric is concerned, we could not decide which end has been soaked in Pearline.

Yours faithfully,  
R. A. WHYTLAW, SON & CO.  
W. A. McCreery, Treas.